CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 107,000.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine

See Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1892. NUMBER 14.

## Poetry.

### A PRAYER.

Father! When erring feet like mine shall turn
To thee, repentant though so late to learn
The narrow way;
Do not refuse to hear, but let me see
Thy hand in love outstretched to me,
So long astray.

I wandered like a sheep from out the fold,
And now affrighted at the dark and cold,
I long for home;
With humble heart, on bended knee, I pray
That on my lonely path one little ray
Of light may come!

Long have I struggled, fearful of my doom,
Long have I wept. Now in the deep'ning gloom
Come Thou to me!
And if, through weariness of wand'ring past,
I faint or falter, Father! hold me fast
Nor set me free.

If when Thou leadest me where storm-winds blow,
I stand alarmed, half doubting where to go,
Be Thou my guide;
And, when at last, life's burdens are laid down,
After my cross, may I receive my crown,
Safe at Thy side!

ALICE S. DELETOMBE.

Gallipolis, O.

### THE LONG, WHITE SEAM.

As I came round the harbor buoy,
The lights began to gleam;
No wave the landlocked water stirred,
The crags were white as cream;
And I marked my love by candle light,
Sewing her long, white seam.

It's aye sewing ashore, my dear,
Watch and steer at sea;
It's reef and furl and haul the line
Set sail and think of thee.

I climbed to reach her cottage door;
Oh, sweetly my love sings!
Like a shaft of light her voice breaks forth,
My soul to meet it springs
As the shining water leaped of old,
When stirred by angel wings.

Aye longing to list anew,
Awake and in my dream,
But never a song he sang like this,
Sewing her long, white seam.

Fair fall the lights, the harbor lights,
That brought me in to thee,
And peace drop down on that low roof
For the sight that I did see,
And the voice, my love, that rang so clear,
All for the love of me;

For oh, for oh, with bows bent low
By the candle's flickering gleam,
Her wedding gown it was she wrought,
Sewing the long white seam.

—Jean Ingelow.

### NEW VERSION OF AN OLD HYMN.

When the last faint ray has shone,
Matthew, Mark, and Luke, and John,
Bless the bed I rest upon.

Pray that sins with work may cease,
Grace this kindly time increase,
Pray, Evangelists of Peace.

Music of your spell suggest
Thoughts to linger in my breast,
Till they charm my heart to rest.

Jesu's Face, which love can find
Fair in Holy Writ enshrined,
Light the vision of my mind.

So shall I not sleep in death
Though your true Evangel saith
I must breathe my final breath.

Then wrapped in my winding sheet
Prayers for me once more repeat,
Holy Four at head and feet.

Bid my soul a glad release,
Bid her rest that shall not cease,
Lovely Messengers of Peace.

—[London Tablet.

### MARCH.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Like some reformer, who with mien austere,
Neglected dress and loud insistent tones,
More rasping than the wrongs which she bemoanes,
Walks through the land and wearies all who hear,
While yet we know the need of such reforms;
So comes unlovely March, with wind and storm,
To break the spell of winter, and set free
The prisoned brooks and crocus beds oppressed,
Severe of face, gaunt-armed and wildly dressed,
She is not fair nor beautiful to see.
But merry April and sweet smiling May
Come not till March has first prepared the way.

## Miscellany.

## The Branding of Cattle.

**Trade Marks of the Plains—How Cattle are Branded and How the Brands Evolute Honesty and Dishonesty.**

The prairies have a series of trade-marks as general and valuable as those that decorate queensware, pottery and editions *de luxe*. These emblems are conceived with much care, and a violation of the rights they involve means death to the depredator. They do not appear on paper, nor are they modeled in earthenware or metal. They are traced in living flesh by red-hot irons, and are read by cowboys and ranch owners, from the uplands of Wyoming to the river valleys of Texas. Yet few east of the Missouri river have ever seen a sample of the designs or realize the completeness of their system.

The identification of cattle upon the great Western plains, where tens of thousands of long-horned beasts roam throughout the year unfenced and unherded, would present a serious aspect were it not for branding. Only by that means is it possible, in a country where stock-raising is carried on so extensively that fencing the ranges is almost out of the question, for owners to keep any knowledge of their possessions. No more rigid system of identification exists anywhere, and the owner of a steer is almost as certain of his property when the animal has strayed a hundred miles away as if the home ranch corral inclosed him. It is not uncommon for a Western Kansas cattleman to receive notice from a friend in Nebraska or Wyoming saying that one of his cattle has strayed from home and is in his vicinity, the friend having looked up the animal's brand in the herd book.

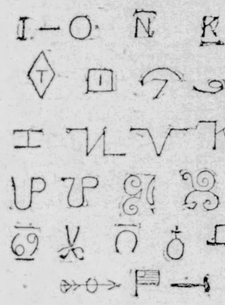
**How the Branding is Done.**

Branding is in a sense cruel. To the young stock it is an experience that drives them nearly frantic, and makes the soft-souled looker somewhat nervous. The operation takes place at the spring "round-up," when the cattle from a vast territory, after days of riding on the part of the herders or cowboys, have succeeded in gathering thousands of the range cattle into huge corrals. The calves are still hanging around their mothers, and it is easy to identify the rancher's increase. A lasso thrown by an expert horseman catches the little fellow by the legs. In a moment he is thrown, and while two cowboys hold him a third brings a red-hot branding iron from the fire near by. The iron is a rod three feet long, with two prongs at one end. At the extremity of these, and between them, is a model of the letter or character which the owner claims as his mark. It may be a letter, figure or fantastic device, says a writer in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*.

The hot iron is pressed against the flank or shoulder of the bellowing calf. There is a smell of singed hair, a sizzle of burned flesh, a writhing of the captive, and then the attendants leap away, and off races the calf to his mother, very much frightened and bearing, seared into his flesh, marks which can not be obliterated until he has met his fate in the lightning-process stock yards or packing house. As he grows older the brand will increase in size, and may be added to by supplementary marks as he changes owners, but it will never be wholly wiped out.

Should there be in the herd at the round-up any cattle over one year old unmarked they, too, receive the brand, and, no matter whose property they once were, they henceforth become that of the person whose emblem they bear. If the round-up is a neighborhood or county one these wanderers, or "mavericks," as they are called, are first auctioned off and then branded by the purchaser. In such gatherings there is co-operation on the part of the herders, and a dozen or more branding-irons may be in the fire ready to use according to the mark of each calf's mother.

Brands are recorded in county and state offices, as well as by the cattlemen's organizations, and when herds go to market there are men whose business it is to examine the brands and check up on the marks, allowing no animals to come in except with the brands claimed



SOME SAMPLE BRANDS.

by the shipper. They are paid by the receipts of the sale of mavericks. When a man sells his interest in a herd he simply sells the brand, if the sale is made on the range, approximating how many animals it covers.

The home ranch is but a small part of the outfit. It consists of a cabin, with stable room for riding ponies. It harbors a foreman and from a dozen to thirty cowboys, whose duty it is to "ride the range" through most of the year, turning back the squads of cattle that roam away from home and then bring them all in at the spring and fall round-ups. In the spring is the branding time and the inventory of stock, while in the fall, if not too far from market, or in the early summer if there is to be a long drive over the cattle trail, the steers ready for market are "cut out" one at a time from the herd and sent in a mass to the shipping stations.

Life on a ranch is by no means dull, though it may not be filled with much excitement. There are lively races with ferocious steers, friendly contests with the other herders, long, pleasant lopes over hill and valley on the rides around the range, and plenty of healthful, breezy outdoor air. But there are also days and nights when the rain makes a canter of thirty or forty miles anything but pleasant or enticing; when "horned critters" get "bogged" in the mud around the water holes and must be rescued, and winter blizzards make man and beast alike shrink from the northern blasts. At such times there is no poetry in the cowboy's life. There is, besides, considerable danger to life from the well-known hostility of the average ranch steer to man or pony. Let either be alone in the herd, and long, sharp horns will horn him to death in a moment. Horse or man, in the wilder herds, can not live. But the man on horseback is respected, and with the long, curling "snake whip" swung dexterously about his head, the cowboy huddles along the whilom vicious steer, now as meek as a sheep. With heavy saddles having high pommel and back for protection, there is little danger from being thrown from the "cayouses," as the ponies are sometimes called.

**The Brands.**

The brands are as devious in shape as the conjuring of man's fancy can propose. Each owner chooses his own device, and there is a wide variety. Of late years figures are being more used. The cattle of the Earl of Freund have all the sign "76," and on the ranges of Wyoming it is generally recognized. Senator Carey, of Wyoming, has "C Y" for his cattle, and many ranchmen use their initials. Occasionally a man puts his whole name on the stock, as FORD or HALL, and as the letters grow larger with the growth of the animals, the whole side of the steer seems taken up at maturity. There is about this kind of a device the advantage that it can not be easily altered or added to, thus preventing theft. Sometimes the device is not made with a branding-iron, but with a red-hot rod or poker, which sears the mark into the hide. With these the "flying-letter" brand is often used, it consisting of lines extending right and left from a letter to prevent another being put before or after. The old-timers have mostly images of trees, flags, etc., and the newcomer must be careful and not duplicate any that have been appropriated, making it almost as difficult to design a new brand as to select a good book title. It is essential that the lines be open and not complicated, and so far as possible incapable of being altered. The worst thieves the cattlemen have to fear are those who alter the marks to one of their own. It is related of a man who, when he died a few years ago, left his widow one of the richest estates in Denver, that he came West with nothing but abundant nerve and a branding-iron. Regulations were less strict and organization less thorough than now, and he soon amassed a magnificent herd of cattle. It was only last year that it was found that the O Y cattle were being changed to M O Y stock. It is not difficult to make out of 111 the design HT or HI or IH, and the man who chose the first was sorry for it. Shovel and flat-iron brands spring up every little while somewhere on the range, being the result of some dazzling genius' mind which has conceived the idea of a mark which shall easily blot out all others. A red-hot shovel slapped on a steer's side will come pretty near doing this with any mark. Such geniuses seldom live to a very great age. Their understanding fails them some moonlight night, but a strong hempen cord sustains their weight. Their bodies are riddled with rifle bullets and then the necktie party rides away, leaving its victim alone.

The story is told of two brothers who resided in Northern Texas during the cattle days. They registered as their brands the letters I and O, either singly or together. They bought a few head of stock, but it was noticed that their herds increased very rapidly and were nearly all young stock. One day some cowboys riding through a little ravine came upon them adding to their wealth. It was just before the spring round-up, and they had anticipated that event and were branding some of their neighbors' calves on their own account. A large ranch near by with the brand I C was also adding its quota by having the points of the C joined to make O. A unique punishment was planned. The cowboys called at the men's home, and taking them out, burned their foreheads with the letters they had used and bade them leave the country. They were heard of several years afterward in another state, but they would never handle cattle, as no man would sell them a single head.

**Clipped Ears.**

In addition to the brands on the skin, the ears are frequently notched or clipped in a peculiar manner to aid in the identification. There are, too, small clips of lead manufactured, bearing a name and address, which can be fastened through slits in the ear, to remain until sold. These can easily be removed, and do not assist in foiling dishonesty.

Among famous brands is that of the Sidney Dillon ranches, a rude mitten. Judge Parmalee's is 4ll. "Venting," or canceling a brand, consists in putting the original mark in reverse under the first. This leaves the animal as if not branded at all. The worst brands are those of some Texas cattle, which have curliques, fantastic spirals, etc., greatly disfiguring the animal. Texas ponies are branded the same way, and are consequently disliked in the Northern market. Not only are large brands unsightly, but they disfigure the hide and injure it for tanning. Often the hides cost considerable of a feature in the price of animals, and it is quite an item to have them perfect and free from broken spots.

The cattle business on the prairies is tending toward consolidation and the forming of large syndicates. With these came the fencing of huge areas, whole counties almost, with the bristling barb-wire fences, that do away with the danger of straying herds. Cattle-trail drives are now a thing of the past, and the rapid pushing of the railroads into the cattle region brings stock near the shipping point. So the necessity for branding is passing away, and the time will soon come when the scorching of queer devices into the side of every animal will be considered a relic of a crude method of handling stock. Though it may be so, it is a well systematized one, and serves its purpose to perfection. To violate its provisions is to invite scant justice and a scantier rope. Two crimes are unforgiven on the plains—horse stealing and "rustling" cattle. There is the same penalty for both—lynching. In a section where each to possess anything must trust all to his neighbors' honesty, severe measures are perhaps justifiable. But the future will see more perfect restrictions, and hence more exact and merciful justice.

### HAS A HORSE WITHOUT HAIR.

**Greensburgh, Ind., and Its Funny Looking Equine.**

Greensburgh, Ind., has a horse which is entirely destitute of any hirsute adornment whatever. is three years old, weighs about seven hundred pounds and has an intelligent-looking head well set upon shapely shoulders. Its sire was a Morgan horse and its dam an Appaloosa mare. The full blooded Morgans are of that equine species generally termed in common vernacular "pie-bald," but none were ever known to be hairless. The horse is healthy and thrifty and gives promise of living the full time of

THE HAIRLESS HORSE.

all horses. Its owner, Mr. George S. Littell, is very proud of his freak and has refused good offers for it.

Being naked the horse suffers greatly from cold, and it is necessary to keep him swathed in blankets and leggings to make him comfortable. In fly time he is at the mercy of the insects save for the linen duster he wears. Scientific men who have examined the animal, and they are many, have been unable to explain the phenomenon except by the theory that nature repeats itself. It is recorded in some natural histories that at the beginning of the present century there was a race of hairless horses belonging to the South Sea islands. The natives held them sacred, and on the great festal days these god-horses were brought forth and the people prostrated themselves before them in supplication for future blessings.

### "GET SHAVED."

**How the Clergyman Advised the Young Man to Save Trouble.**

"Sir," he said as he stalked into the clergyman's study, "you are the man who tied the knot, I believe."

"I beg your pardon," said the clergyman, looking up from his sermon.

"You performed the marriage ceremony for me, didn't you?"

"Yes, certainly, Mr. Willings. What, may I ask——"

"Then you know what the rights of a husband are?"

"Why, yes, in a general way."

"And the rights of a wife?"

"Of course."

"Well, now, sir," said the caller, drawing a chair up to the clergyman's desk and taking a seat, "has a wife a license to torture her husband?"

"Certainly not."

"If she makes his life miserable he has redress, of course?"

"Yes, but I should advise——"

"Never mind your advice now. We'll come to that later. My wife complains that I don't shave often enough."

"O, that's a small matter."

"Is it, sir! Is it! Just wait! I told her that that was my affair, and then she taught the children to cry when I kissed them so that she could say that my rough chin hurt them."

"That hardly showed a Christian——"

"Wait a minute! Yesterday morning I found them playing with the cylinder of a broken music-box. You know how that seems to the touch?"

"Certainly."

"Well, she'd taught them to call it 'Papa's chin.'"

"Really, sir, I must admit——"

"Wait till I'm through. To-day one of them got up on my knee, passed his little hand over my chin, and called it 'Papa's music-box.' Now, sir, I ask of you as a Christian man and as the man who tied the knot, what shall I do?"

"Get shaved," replied the clergyman, softly, as he returned to his work.—[Chicago Tribune.

**A Great Scheme.**

"That is a fine dog you have there," said a gentleman to Lum Cogburn yesterday.

"Yes," replied Lum, with a chuckle, "that dog is a dandy. I have been living off that dog for over two years now. He makes me a good living.

"What! You don't mean to say that the dog keeps you, instead of you keeping the dog, do you?"

"Well, it's pretty much that way," said Lum. "I'll tell you how it is. That is a dernation fine-looking dog, and I have no trouble in selling him for $5 most any day. I sell the dog, get the money, and about the next day the dog comes home. Then I sell him again. By disposing of the dog two or three times a week I succeed in making a right comfortable living. But you must excuse me—there's a man across the street there now who looks as though he might buy a dog."—[Punxsutawney Spirit.

**A Joke on the "Thunderer."**

The London *Times* recently published, with savage editorial comment, a communication from an alleged American army officer threatening Great Britain with immediate invasion and conquest if the British lion did not take on a more subdued and humble air. It now appears that this formidable missive which so greatly excited British jingoes was sent to the "Thunderer" as a joke by a bright Yankee schoolboy, aged 15. The incident is one that recalls the credulity of the *Times* in the Pigott forgeries. Evidently somebody in the management of "the greatest newspaper in Europe" is sadly in need of a little plain, common sense.

**Doris on Bowling.**

(After a long explanation.) "Oh, yes! I see it all now. You roll three balls; and if you don't roll three balls, and only roll two balls or one ball, and get the pins all down, you have a ball to spare, so it is called a strike; and then when you come to the next frame, and only roll one ball instead of three balls, all the pins you get on the second ball the third time are counted in with the pins you got in the first frame if you didn't roll more than two balls, and then you add it all up together between times. Oh, yes, it's awfully easy after you understand it. Not as stupid as I seemed, am I?"—[Harper's Bazar.

**Our Elastic Language.**

First Customer—I wish to select a vase.

Floor Walker—Yes, madam. James, show the lady to the crockery department.

Second Customer—I wish to select a vawz.

Floor Walker—Yes, madam. George, show the lady to the bric-a-brac department.—[New York Weekly.

### REVIVING PILLION RIDING.

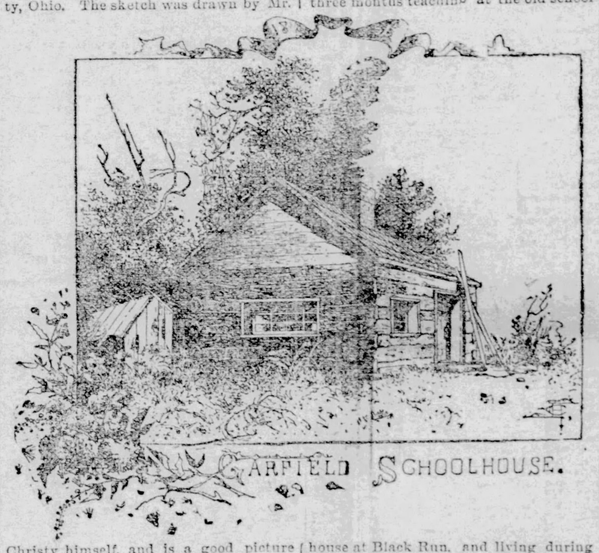
The distinguished and able Gray Parker has done for *Life* a picture of modern man and woman riding on one horse, and that he calls a revival of the pillion. His idea is a pretty one, and he has gone very thoroughly into details, showing the riding-gear, the saddle, belt for the man, strap for the woman to hold on by, etc. Unfortunately, however, he has gone at the thing wrong end foremost. The picture which follows his should give him proof that he does not understand

the requirements of the times. Women are constantly getting bigger, more mannish, and going more and more into sporting things. They have no need of a pillion. On the other hand, we are raising at this moment a lot of young men of a very womanish type—young men who have soft and lov voices, who give little teas and such things, and know more about embroidery than about guns. The idea of a chair slung to the side of the horse, and of the young man calmly and peacefully enjoying himself in it, as his young woman talks to him, would be the most sensible nowadays.

### GARFIELD'S SCHOOL-HOUSE.

**Where the President Taught School in His Young Days.**

Mr. Howard Chandler Christy, of Duncan's Falls, Ohio, has sent to THE BLADE the following very excellent drawing of the old Garfield school house, which is situated on Black run, Muskingum county, Ohio. The sketch was drawn by Mr.




Christy himself, and is a good picture of the place where the martyred President formerly taught school. The building is of considerable interest at present, as efforts are now being made by people interested to purchase the building and remove it to Chicago, where it will be placed on exhibition at the World's Columbian exposition.

The old log school house which has been made famous by the fact that President Garfield taught school there, has been standing for half a century. In the spring of 1851 James A. Garfield and his mother visited Mrs. Garfield's brother, Henry Ballou, who lived in Harrison township, Muskingum county. As there was a vacancy in the district school young Mr. Garfield was invited to teach for a three months' term. He accepted the situation, and spent three months teaching at the old school house at Black Run, and living during that time with his uncle, Mr. Ballou.

Mrs. Garfield has recently written to Mrs. Ballou stating that she is likely to make her a visit during the coming summer, and will take great pleasure in visiting the school house where her husband formerly taught.

It is more than likely that it will have been sold and removed to Chicago by that time.

### SOCIETY IN THE GULCH.

**Jim Couldn't Go Because He Was Short of Ornaments.**

There was to be a dance in the gulch that night, and all her beauty and her chivalry were to be on hand, says New York *Truth*.

Upon the mountain side a light flickered from the window of Dandy Jim's cabin.

The revellers observed it as they went in groups to the ball and wondered.

Jim was usually the very first at all festive occasions and the last to leave.

An hour after the last arrivals had made their appearance Jim had not come.

Wonders gave place to alarm then and a committee of three was appointed to go to Jim's cabin and investigate.

The light from the window streamed down the path and the visitors found no difficulty in reaching the cabin though the night was dark.

In response to their knock the were invited to enter and within they found Dandy Jim seated in the corner in the deepest dejection.

"Hello, Jim," greeted the spokesman, cheerily, "why ain't yer at the shindig?"

"Can't boys. I can't come," and Jim's lips quivered.

"What's the row? Got news from the East? Is yer mother dead or yer wife living? We've been sent up to find out."

"Wisht't that, boys. I ain't got nuthin' to wear. Both my revolvers is outen order and a Winchester is sich —— bad form, beside bein' awkward to dance in."

Jim hastily brushed his eyes and the visitors looked mournfully at each other.

They knew that on such a night there were no spare garments in the gulch that would fit Dandy Jim.

**Limited Facilities.**

School Trustee—Your class in Physiology doesn't seem to be up to the standard, Miss Birch.

Teacher—I've done the best I could with the charts that I found here, Mr. Small.

School Trustee—Um—er—what did the charts consist of?

Teacher—Six views of a whisky stomach.—[Puck.

**Knew Human Nature.**

Stranger—Here is a little poem which I submitted to a number of my nearest and dearest friends, and they all said it was worth printing.

Editor (who has friends himself)—I am delighted to get it, sir. A thing which a man's bosom friends fail to criticise must be about perfect.—[New York Weekly.

**Creditors Not in It.**

"Well, the editor died last night."

"Leave any property?"

"Yes. One hand-press, one water bucket, two cases of type, a stove, a subscription book and one year's rent. But everything in his wife's name!"—[Atlanta Constitution.

**Why They Marry.**

Most women have a good deal of romance in their dispositions. If they hadn't, very few men would ever succeed in getting married.—[Somerville Journal.

**Popular Definitions.**

An optimist is a man who believes that all eggs will hatch. A pessimist is a man who believes that all the chestnuts have worms in them.—[Ram's Horn.

### BABY SAID "DUTCH."

**And How on Earth Do You Think He Learned It?**

What are baby's first words?

Baby is a creature of imitation, and hence his first words will undoubtedly be in the line of what he hears about him.

"Why, my dear child's first motion was to slap every one in the face," a woman said, "and it was ever so long before I could find out how he learned the trick. Then I recalled how his father used to give him a love-tap under the chin, and I concluded he was imitating the old man."

There is a baby in this big town whose first words after the inarticulate "goo, goo," and "ow, ow," was "Dutch."

Think of a baby saying, in grave earnestness, over and over, the word "Dutch!" No one ever could tell where the word was picked up. It was a mystery of child life. But it had undoubtedly come naturally as the result of something the child had heard.

But one day, when all hope of solving the "Dutch" mystery had apparently passed for good, the mother happened to hear a loud noise sounding down the flat above. She smiled. All was plain to her. The parrot up stairs was saying, in a loud, shrill tone, "Dutch, Dutch!"

**She Would Not Forget.**

He—"It is so good of you, darling, to accept me. But even my great wealth, I am afraid, can't make you forget that my grandfather was a common fisherman."

She—"Why need I forget it?" I will tell everybody about your 'ancestral hauls,' and on your income of $100,000 a year we will be as happy as the day is long."—[New York Tribune.

**Pleasant Neighbors.**

Miss Gadd—Wouldn't it be grand if science should discover the moon to be inhabited, and hit on some way to talk with our lunar neighbors.

Mrs. Gabb—Indeed it would. They would be near enough to talk to, yet not near enough to be running in at all hours of the day, you know.—[New York Weekly.

**Too Conscientious.**

First parishioner—I think we ought to raise Dr. Thirdly's salary.

Second parishioner—I don't. He is such a conscientious man that he would feel bound to preach longer sermons.—[Kate Field's Washington.

**Good Ones in the Chorus.**

It was a bright, starlit night, and she leaned heavily on his arm as she asked: "Don't you think the stars are lovely?"

"Yes," he answered absently, "I do; but there are some pretty good ones in the chorus, too."—[Washington Star.

**She Would Endure Him.**

Young Mr. Bunn—May I call upon you, Miss Munn?

Miss Munn—Oh, yes, Mr. Bunn. I suppose we really ought to mortify ourselves somewhat during Lent.—[Puck.

**Lots Left Over, Too.**

Sunday school teacher—Man was made from dust.

Dicky Boy—Well, I suppose that's why there are so many people in New York.—[Puck.

**Breaking the News**

Husband—I should like to know what made you tell Robinson that we were going to Florida this year?

Wife—He asked me.—[Puck.

## Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for the Blade, and published in no other paper. Copyright 1891.

# MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

OR,

## An American Daughter of the Gods.

### OUR NEW SPECIAL SERIAL.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story opens with Mark Ainslie, an estimable young man, who has become involved in some way in a mysterious affair at his native place, a small town 25 miles from Philadelphia. All his old friends believe him guilty of some shocking conduct, not yet explained, which causes them all to turn from him and give him the cold shoulder socially. Feeling conscious of his entire rectitude, yet unable, for reasons not yet made known by the author, to show his innocence, he goes on the even tenor of his way. The mental strain injures his health, and his physician orders him to travel.

He meets Mr. Smithson, a young business man from Chicago, who develops a strong liking for him. Mark meets in Detroit Miss Elinor Atherton, who is passing through the city. Elinor there meets her cousin, Bernice Atherton, who left her home a year and a half before, to go on the stage. Her maid was missing the same night, and her father's desk is rifled of a sum of money. It was believed Bernice ran away with an impecunious actor, took her maid with her, and robbed her father, who, dying a few months after, leaves a legacy to Elinor, his niece, and the rest of his property to charities, thus disinheriting Bernice.

Elinor finds that Bernice left her father's house alone, and it becomes clear that her maid robbed the desk and eloped with the actor the same night, destroying the letter Bernice had left with her for her father. Elinor insists on Bernice's leaving the stage, of which life she is now heartily sick, and going home with herself, to right herself in the minds of her family.

On their way to the hotel where Elinor is stopping, a man suddenly appears to recognize Bernice, and insists on her accompanying him. Mark Ainslie, who is taking a stroll, comes up at that juncture, knocks down the intruder, and escorts the ladies to the hotel.

The old Atherton homestead, which descended to Elinor on her father's death, is on the Hudson, a few miles north of New York. Van Rensselaer Atherton, a cousin, and a brother merchant, and his wife, Annette, and family, occupy the place. Elinor goes thither, taking Bernice with her.

Meanwhile Mark Ainslie and Smithson go to New York, taking letters of introduction to Van Atherton, who invites them to his home, where they meet Elinor and Bernice. The acquaintance progresses, and Smithson falls in love with Bernice. Mark meets the fellow whom he knocked down in Detroit. This man keeps Mark and Smithson in sight all day, evidently following them. Smithson does not know him. Mark tells Elinor of the occurrence, and she tells Bernice, who is much agitated. Asked his name by Elinor, Bernice says that it is Charles Sterling, and that he claims to be her husband; but strangely enough, says she does not know whether she is married to him or not. In explanation of this, she tells the story in detail. A year before she spent several weeks of her vacation at a little summer resort on a Wisconsin lake, registering as "Miss Atherton, to avoid unpleasantness, and concealing her theatrical career. Among others she meets a young man named Charles Sterling, who is evidently much attracted by her. She parries his attentions, intending to prevent his making a proposal for a few days, when she would have to leave to join the company to which she belonged. One evening, in a group on the piazza of one of the cottages, the conversation turned on hypnotism, and Sterling, who appeared to be well informed on the subject, told of many wonderful things he had seen in this connection. When Bernice went to her room, she sat at the open window in reverie. She saw Sterling come along the walk, stop under her window, and look up. When she awoke next morning, she was languid, and felt an odd sensation of light-headedness. Meeting a lady friend immediately after breakfast, the latter spoke of seeing Bernice return to the hotel at 11 o'clock at night. This she indignantly denied, as she was in her room at 9; but on thinking over the matter, she could remember nothing that happened from the time she saw Sterling standing under her window until she awoke in the morning. Then she was sitting in her room revolving this matter in her mind, she was summoned to the parlor to receive a caller. This was Sterling. After a brief interview with him, she went to her room, packed her trunk, paid her bill, and departed by train with Sterling. The next morning, she regained consciousness to find herself and Sterling occupying a suite of rooms at a Chicago hotel. He informed her they had been married the night before. She accused him of having hypnotized her. This Sterling denied, saying that on the evening she saw him from her window she came down to her own accord, to walk with him; that he proposed, was accepted, and the arrangements made for their trip to Chicago and marriage. He explained how he obtained the license, and gave her the name and address of the clergyman who performed the ceremony. After a stormy scene, which ended in Bernice's breaking down in a torrent of hysterical tears, she went to her room to recover. Here she made up her mind to be successful. She gave Sterling to understand that, as they were married, she had no choice but to acquiesce, but begged him to treat her merely as a friend, at least for a little time, until she became accustomed to regarding him in the light of a husband. This he joyfully agreed to. They went out for a walk, returning at noon to lunch. Bernice put on a dinner, and succeeded in convincing Sterling that she accepted the situation. She expressed a wish to go to the theater that evening, and Sterling went to secure seats. Bernice told him her head still pained, and that she would lie down and try to sleep for the remainder of the afternoon. Sterling then said he would call upon an old friend, and return at dinner-time. As soon as he left the hotel, Bernice packed her trunk, paid the bill, and ordering a carriage, was at once driven to a suburban station, whence she took a train for Indianapolis, and thence rejoined the theatrical company she never saw or heard of Sterling until their encounter on the street at Detroit.

Elinor at once sent a note to Mark asking him to come the next morning. He did so, but was followed by Sterling, who had been keeping Bernice and Smithson under surveillance alternately, in the hope of finding Bernice. While waiting for Elinor to appear, Mrs. Van Atherton puts Mark through a polite catechism as to his antecedents. She finds that they have mutual friends in Philadelphia, and inquires about a Mrs. Apgar and her daughter Olga, much to Mark's confusion, as they are connected with the causes which led to the disgrace which fell on him. The entrance interrupts the conversation, and Mrs. Van goes to her room to write a letter of inquiry to a Philadelphia friend; she sees he is in love with Elinor, is predisposed to favor his cause, but thinks it better to find out all she can about him and his circumstances. Elinor tells Mark the strange story of Bernice's alleged marriage, and Mark determines to find out the truth by sending to Chicago to ascertain whether whether the clergyman named really performed such a ceremony. He sends Elinor to ascertain his address, and the date of the occurrence. Bernice is not in the house. The gardener saw her walking toward one of her favorite spots, a spring embowered in trees in a little valley at the rear of the grounds. Bernice is not there, but a man's handkerchief is lying on the grass which smells strongly of chloroform. This points to Bernice's having been forcibly abducted. In fact, Sterling had hypnotized Bernice again, walked to the river, stole a little yacht, and with Bernice starts for New York. The officers get on the trail. Sterling, being afraid to land in the city during daylight, sailed down the bay, and attempts to land at the Coney Island pier about dark, intending to go by rail to the city. A tug, with Mark, Smithson and an officer on board, came up before Sterling could reach shore. The officer leaped from the tug down into the yacht, but the latter veering, he alighted on top of Sterling, both going overboard, and breaking Sterling's back over the gunwale. In the confusion, the yacht, with Bernice on board, drifted out to sea, and the tug was unable to follow, as she had struck a sand-bar. In the darkness of the stormy night, the yacht soon disappeared, and though search vessels went out, could not be found. The next morning she was found beached near Fire Island, and Bernice missing. Sterling died during the night of his injury, after confessing that no marriage ceremony had been performed at Chicago between him and Bernice, and that the latter had not been injured by him. Mrs. Van Atherton receives a reply to her letter to Mrs. Leverett Saltonstall, of Philadelphia, repeating vague charges against Mark, but specifying no particulars. His wife persuades Van to speak to Mark about the matter.

With the above explanation, the remainder of the story will be perfectly clear.

### CHAPTER XVI.

THE SAVING OF BERNICE.

From the moment of wild terror in which Bernice recognized Sterling's presence, all the subsequent events of the day of her abduction were a blank. Here eyes were wide open, but she saw nothing; the breeze fanned her cheek, and sported with her brown locks until they were in wild disorder, but she was as unconscious of the one as of the other. Her perception, memory, thought and feeling, all were held in abeyance by the weird spell cast over her by her hypnotizer. She sat in the boat, her face to the stern, as impassive as though she had been carved in marble.

Of course the exciting events of the chase of the yacht by the tug were but a blank to her. After Sterling had been knocked overboard by the officer, and the little yacht was driven at the mercy of the wind and tide over the rising sea, she was spared the terror that surely would have been hers had she been conscious of the danger to which she was exposed. The tide was running out swiftly, with the breeze coming from the southwest; acted upon by these two forces, the little boat made an almost direct easterly course. Had the tide been coming in, she would have been driven on the beach within a mile of the point at which she left the tug. As it was, the course she took kept her in comparatively deep water—at least deep enough to avoid all danger of grounding.

The sea was rising, however, under the influence of the strong breeze which was steadily freshening, and had any one been on the yacht his fears would certainly have been excited over the probability of her being swamped. Bernice, however, sat calm and immovable as a sphynx, her body slightly swaying as the boat rocked dangerously over the swells.

Had her wide open eyes been capable of taking cognizance of objects within view, she would have noted far away the red and green lights of a vessel—their position showing that she must be pursuing the same course as the yacht. At first they appeared to twinkle on the horizon. First one, then the other, and anon both, lights would be obscured as the vessel rolled on the unquiet waters. But they grew steadier and brighter slowly but surely, thus showing that she was coming up with the yacht.

There were, of course, no lights on the latter; and the lookout on the rapidly approaching vessel was not conscious of her proximity until a flash of lightning, which illuminated the sea for leagues around, showed the white sail, which revealed itself as a patch of ghastly white on the troubled sea.

The whistle of the steamer bellowed out its warning, but the lookout was perplexed that the little vessel in its path showed no light, nor did any answering hail come to him across the gloom. All he could do was to signal again and again, of course without response. The engines were slowed, the alarm given, and a dozen pair of eyes endeavored to pierce the blackness ahead as their owners leaned over the steamer's bows. Finally the captain ordered red and green lights to be burned; by their weird illumination the little yacht and its solitary occupant were at last rendered visible.

The steamer was no near that it appeared impossible to prevent running the little vessel down. There was instant confusion on the steamer's deck. The bells clanged their imperative signal to the engineer to back his engines; there was a rush of the sailors to obey a peremptory order to man the boats, for every one had heard the exclamation of the first officer who was leaning over the bow:

"My God! it is a woman, sitting alone in the boat!"

Although the order to back had been obeyed, the vessel had still so much headway that, going direct before the wind as she was, her progress was checked, but not stopped; and a second after the first boat had struck the water the steamer bumped against the yacht, fortunately not running her down, but simply capsizing her, and of course throwing the unconscious Bernice into the water.

When one is under hypnotic influence a sudden shock, as from a dash of cold water into the face, generally acts to restore consciousness. It was so with Bernice. Her plunge beneath the cold waves unlocked her dormant faculties from the spell which had controlled them all day. As she came to the surface she uttered a piercing shriek, and grasped a portion of the over-turned yacht.

"There she is! Give way, boys!" called the boatswain, and a half dozen strokes from the sturdy and willing arms wielding the oars brought her alongside the swamped yacht.

"Easy!" commanded the boatswain. "Quick, Dick, grasp her dress—anywhere so that you get a good hold!"

In a moment the drenched and shivering girl was on board the boat. Willing hands wrapped her in the men's coats, which were handed over for the purpose. In five minutes more the half-conscious girl was safe on board the steamer.

The stewardess immediately took her in charge and hurried her below. As she passed down the cabin steps, Bernice's eyes were fixed upon a young man, one of the passengers, who was standing in the cabin at the foot of the stairs. The girl's face lighted up as her eyes fell upon him and she exclaimed in glad surprise:

"O, Mr. Ainslie, is it you? What has happened, and why am I here?"

The young man thus addressed gave first a start of irrepressible astonishment, and then flushed deeply as he bowed and murmured some unintelligible words.

"You had better come with me, my dear, and see your friend afterward," said the stewardess, anxious for the welfare of her charge.

Bernice hesitated a moment, and then saying, "I hope that I will see you shortly, and that you will tell me all that has happened," passed on.

The young man bowed again, and turned to his companions with an embarrassed air.

"Who is the young lady?" inquired another of those in the group.

"I really do not remember her face," the young man replied with visible embarrassment. "She, however, appears to know me. Perhaps I will recall who she is when I see her in a better light."

"But, Fletcher, she called you Ainslie," said the other.

"Probably she is mistaken in the person," commented another.

"That may be," replied the young man who had been called Fletcher. "At any rate, the matter can wait until to-morrow," and he turned and quitted the group.

The vessel which had thus providentially saved Bernice from a watery grave was a trading steamer, bound for Halifax. She carried a few passengers, among whom was the young man Fletcher. Speculation was rife among them over the singular occurrence of a young lady alone on a night of storm in a frail sail-boat putting out to sea, and Fletcher was assailed by all manner of questions, expressed and implied, concerning the beautiful unknown, and what possible combination of extraordinary circumstances could have placed her in the position from which she was rescued. Fletcher parried and evaded the inquiries as best he could for a time, and finally silenced them by refusing point blank to converse about the matter in any manner.

Bernice was gotten into a warm bed as speedily as possible by the stewardess, and plied with all manner of restoratives and other things intended to keep her from taking cold. But she passed a very bad night, being feverish and wakeful, and was so ill the following morning that absolute quiet and seclusion were ordered and strictly enforced; nor was she permitted to talk about the previous day's adventures, although the stewardess was, as she expressed it, "almost bursting with the questions she wanted to ask."

But the evening of the second day, however, she was so far restored that it was considered possible to allow her to talk; and she immediately preferred the request that Mr. Ainslie should be sent for as she wished to speak with him on important matters.

This message was conveyed to Fletcher, who received it in silence. In spite of face, he had been, ever since the few words Bernice had spoken to him when she was brought on board, revolving in his mind what he should do when she was so far recovered as to be able to talk. He knew why she called him Ainslie; and though he was extremely desirous to obtain certain information which he knew she could give him, for certain reasons he was extremely reluctant to face her.

Now the time has come when he must make up his mind as to a line of action. He pondered long and deeply, and with a somewhat defiant flourish of his hand, decided that he would see the girl, and let events determine how much or how little he should tell her.

Bernice was sitting in her state-room in a steamer chair, wrapped up in a huge shawl belonging to the stewardess, who

day, I preferred the ocean passage to railroad travel during the summer."

Bernice made no reply, and her companion fidgeted slightly in his chair. He was anxious for some excuse to terminate the interview; Bernice was putting her wits to work to find why there was such a marked change in the supposed Mark's manner and conduct.

"I know he is in love with Elinor," she reflected, "but it can not be possible that, out of her presence, he is such a boorish fellow as he shows himself to be now. No; that can not be it. But what can it be that has so changed him?"

A sudden resolve was formed. Turning to the stewardess, she requested that they might be left alone. As soon as that inquisitive female had left the stateroom, Bernice turned to her companion:

"Now, Mr. Ainslie, you can talk without fear. I notice a most remarkable change in your manner, and am at a loss to determine its cause. Pray speak freely."

She fixed her dark eyes upon his face. Even his case-hardened visage fell before that frank and steady gaze, and his cheeks reddened.

"Mr. Ainslie, will you speak?" The tone was quiet but imperative.

"I have nothing to say, Miss—I am not well—perhaps you imagine a change where there is none," he confusedly rejoined.

But a horrid suspicion had flashed over Bernice's mind. Springing to her feet she impulsively placed her hand on his shoulder;

"Oh, Mr. Ainslie! It can not be possible that you—that you do not believe what Elinor told you about me—and that villian? That you think that I went with him of my own free will? Speak, sir!"

The man also arose to his feet. "I think this interview should terminate at once," he replied, doggedly. "I bid you good evening." And he turned toward the door.

"One word! Say that you do not——"

He did not wait to hear her question, but left the room hurriedly.

"Can it be possible," gasped the girl, "that Mark Ainslie thinks so poorly of me as that?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

## Recent Literature.

### Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

"Equatorial Africa," by Maturin M. Ballou, is a description of a visit to St. Thomas, Martinique, Barbadoes, and the principal capitals of South America. It shows those old towns at their best so that the reader obtains a very clear idea of them while sitting by his own fireside. The book is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

"An Entire Stranger," by Rev. T. L. Bailly, the author of "Possibilities," "Only Me," "Dr. Wallsten's Way," "Nat, the Miner's Boy," etc., is a story of the venture of a young woman who was a teacher in the public schools of a city and desiring to make some change engaged a place in a country town. It is published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., 40 East Fourteenth street, New York.

"Not on Calvary," further described as "A Layman's Plea for Meditation in the Wilderness," is a little book intended to help those who have gone down into the dark valley of doubt and cannot find their way out. Charles T. Dillingham & Co., 720 Broadway, New York.

"Selections from Lucian," translated by Emma James Smith, are published in pretty form by Harper & Brothers, New York city. The spirit of the original is very well preserved.

"Edalaine; A Metrical Romance," by F. Roena Medini, is a most delicately and gracefully written little story. The heroine, Edalaine, reminds one of Mrs. Browning's "Aurora Leigh," devoting herself to her art, only to realize at the last that "art is much, but love is more." G. W. Dillingham, publisher, New York.

"Miss Wilton," by Cornelia Walton, is an interesting, prettily written novel dealing with the typical American girl of to-day who, in this book, is a very charming personality. The Riverside Press, Cambridge, Mass.

That most charming and dainty story of William Black's, "The Strange Adventures of a Phaeton," has been newly edited by Harper & Brothers, in a green cloth and gold binding. The other works of this author have also been bound uniformly in the same style, Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York.

The little book, "In the Vestibule Limited," by Brander Matthews, is in every way dainty and captivating. It forms one of the Harper & Brothers "Black and White Series." It will not take long to read, but will give the reader at least an hour of pure pleasure in an unique and well-told story.

"Peculiar; A Hero of the Great Rebellion," by Epes Sargent, is a story of the sensational type, portraying Southern life before and after the rebellion. It is a well-written book, but the tone of the story is common and the plot ordinary. Lee & Shephard, publishers, Boston.

"The Scapegoat," by Hall Caine, author of "The Deemster," "The Bondsman," etc., is a story of Morocco in the last years of the Sultan Abderrahman. The scenes are laid in the old biblical times, and the characters are strongly drawn. John W. Lovell Company, New York city.

A novel that is well worth reading is the one entitled "Roger Hunt," by Celia Parker Woolley, the author of "Rachel Armstrong; or, Love and Theology," which has been recently issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. The characters are drawn with strong, firm touches. It is powerfully written in many parts and very absorbing.

"That Angelic Woman," by James M. Ludlow, author of "The Captain of Janizaries," "A King of Tyre," etc., is a pretty little love story, rather ordinary on the whole, but yet well calculated to give the reader a pleasant hour or two. Harper & Brothers, New York city.

Harper & Brothers also publish an interesting biography of the Marquis of Salisbury, written by H. D. Traill, D. C. L. The volume is bound in brown cloth and gold, and opens with a very finely engraved portrait of the Marquis. Harper & Brothers, New York city.

"The Franklin Square Collection of Songs" has now completed its eighth volume and is full of charming compositions and the newest and most popular songs. Published by Harper & Bros., New York.


### DELIGHTFUL POISON.

#### So Wine Was Called by the Persian Who Accidently Discovered It.

Wine is reputed to have been discovered by Jemsheed, the founder of Persepolis, the famous capital of ancient Persia. He was a great lover of grapes and in order to have them all the year round had large quantities packed away in enormous earthen jars.

After standing for some time one of the jars was opened and the grapes were found in a state of fermentation. Jemsheed imagined that the resultant liquid was a poisonous one, accordingly had it placed in other jars which were labelled "poison" and conveyed to his bed chamber.

One of the ladies of the harem happened one day to be suffering from a severe headache. So great was the pain that she was driven to the verge of distraction, and, spying one of the vessels containg the grape juice, immediately opened it and took a copious draught of the supposed poison. The wine mounted to her head, overpowering her senses and she sank into a profound sleep, from which she awoke greatly refreshed.

The remedy proved so enticing that she indulged in it whenever an opportunity presented, until at last the jars were emptied, says the Detroit *Free Press*.

Soon after the king, being desirous of examining his "poison," was dumfounded at its sudden disappearance and immediately instituted an inquiry as to who had the audacity, not to say foolhardiness, to tamper with the royal stores. This resulted in the discovery of the culprit, who confessed, and after explaining the delightful effect produced by the liquor, was fully forgiven by his majesty.

He ordered a generous quantity of wine to be made, and with his court, revelled in the delight of wine drinking for many years thereafter. From that time to the present day the Persians call wine Zeher-e-Kooshoo, which signifies "delightful poison," thus perpetuating the story of its peculiar origin.

For strengthening and clearing the voice, use "Brown's Bronchial Troches."—"I have commended them to friends who were public speakers, and they have proved extremely serviceable."—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.*


## "EVERY WORD TRUE!"

### So Says the Writer of That Famous Letter.

#### He Reiterates His Statements, Produces Additional Proof and Clearly Defines His Position.

N. Y. Sun.

It would be difficult to measure the interest and comment, not to say excitement, which the published letter of Dr. R. A. Gunn, which appeared in the papers yesterday, has occasioned. The prominence of the doctor and the unusual nature of the letter have both tended to add interest to the subject and make it really the talk of the town.

I called upon Dr. Gunn at his residence, No. 124 West Forty-seventh street, yesterday afternoon. I found the reception room crowded, and it was only after an hour's waiting that I succeeded in obtaining an interview.

Dr. Gunn is a distinguished looking man, and impressed me at once by his manly bearing and an air of sincerity. I took the seat he courteously offered me, and said:

"Are you aware, doctor, of the commotion your letter has caused?"

Dr. Gunn smiled, and replied: "Things out of the ordinary usually cause comment. It is not a common thing for physicians to indorse and cordially recommend medicines other than those in the *Materia Medica*. History is full of instances of scientists who have indorsed discoveries they believe to be valuable, and have been denounced for so doing, and yet these same discoveries are blessing the world to-day. I hope I have the manhood and courage to be true to my convictions, and that is why I so openly and unhesitatingly indorse Warner's Safe Cure as being the greatest of modern discoveries for the cure of diseases which have baffled the highest skill of the medical profession."

I was impressed with the earnestness of the doctor, and saw that he meant every word that he said.

"How long have you known of this remedy, doctor?" I asked.

"Nearly ten years," he replied. "My attention was originally called to the Safe Cure by a serious case of Bright's disease, which was considered hopeless, and yet, much to my surprise, under its use the patient recovered. I have tried it in other cases since then constantly, and my original faith in its power has been confirmed. I have seen patients recover from inflammation of the bladder, gravel and Bright's disease when all other treatment had failed, and I have found it especially efficient in all female troubles."

"Can you specify any particular cases, doctor?" I asked.

"That is a delicate thing to do," the doctor replied; "but as I always keep a written record of my cases, I can accommodate you."

Thereupon the doctor opened his desk and produced his record book. Turning over the leaves, he said:

"Here is a case of a gentleman who was a great sufferer of inflammation of the bladder of long standing. He had consulted a number of physicians without benefit. When first consulted I myself tried the usual methods of treatment, but without success, and I finally advised him to try Warner's Safe Cure. He felt better from the start, and in a few weeks was entirely cured."

The doctor turned a few pages further, and then said:

"Here is another case. It is that of a gentleman who had frequent attacks of renal calculi, which as you know, is gravel forming in the kidneys. He had never been able to prevent these formations, but after an unusually severe attack, I recommended him to try the Safe Cure, which he did, and, although it is three years since he took the remedy, he has never had an attack since."

The doctor continued to turn the leaves of his book, and suddenly exclaimed:

"Here is a most remarkable case. It is that of a lady who had suffered for some time from Bright's disease. She became unconscious, and about the fourth month suddenly became blind, had convulsions and finally fell into a state of coma, caused by uremic or kidney poison. Several physicians who saw her said she could not live, and in this view I fully concurred. As she could still swallow, I said, as a last resort, that they might try Warner's Safe Cure. They did so, and to the surprise of every one she recovered. She has since given birth to a living child, and is perfectly well."

"These are most wonderful cases, doctor," I said, "and while I do not for a moment question their authenticity, I should consider it a great favor if you would give me their names. I think the importance of the subject would fully justify it."

"In the interest of other sufferers I think you are correct," Dr. Gunn finally observed after a moment's thought. Both the lady and her husband are so rejoiced, so grateful, over her recovery that I know she is only too glad to have others hear of it. The lady is Mrs. Eames, wife of the well known costumer. She was not only restored, but is in perfect health to-day."

I than ked the doctor for his courteus reception, for the valuable information imparted, and I feel assured that his generous and humane nature will prevent him from feeling other than glad at seeing this interview published for the benefit of suffering humanity.

### ON THE DRUM-HEAD.

#### The Curly-Haired Spy Shot to Death by the Soldiers.

We had crossed the river to hunt for Lee and give him battle in the Wilderness. Darkness was just settling down, and the advance had halted for the night, when a squad of cavalry brought in a young man from our front. He wore a mixed uniform, as did most of the Confederates at that day, or as did most of those belonging to the partisan commands. He had on blue trousers, a butternut jacket and his hat belonged to neither side. They said he was a spy. They said it carelessly enough, but there was an awful significance in the term at that hour. In camp he would have been searched, interrogated and imprisoned. It might have been weeks before his trial and he would be allowed every chance for his life.

We were on the march. There had been fighting. There would be more to-morrow. That meant a drum-head trial for the spy.

How speedily everything was arranged! I was at headquarters and saw and heard it all. Within half an hour a court-martial was convened—grave-faced officers who looked into the face of the young man at first with interest—then with something like admiration. I said a young man. I was wrong. He was a boy of 17 or 18. He had big blue eyes, chestnut curls and his cheeks were as smooth as a girl's. He was a handsome lad, and I believe that every man in the tent felt to pity him.

"What's your name?"

"James Blank."

"What regiment?"

No reply.

"Are you a citizen or soldier?"

No reply.

"Can you make any defense to the charge of being a spy?"

No reply.

The officers looked at each other and nodded, and the president waved his hand. It didn't seem a minute before a file of soldiers came. The face of the boy grew white, but he moved like one in a dream. His big blue eyes looked upon one after another, as if searching for a friend, and my heart yearned to cry out that he was only a boy and ought to be given more time.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!

It was the detail marching him off into the darkness.

"Halt! Tie this handkerchief over his eyes!"

They had brought a lantern. By its light I saw the big blue eyes for the last time as they looked around in a dazed way. I wanted to shout to the boy and warn him that he was not even yet too late to prove that he was not what they believed him to be, but the grimness of the scene parched my tongue.

"Place him there! Fall back! Attention. Ready—aim—fire!"

Ten minutes later the officer in charge of the firing party touched his cap and reported:

"Orders have been executed, sir!"

"Any further evidence?"

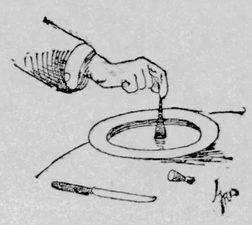
"No, sir, except that she was a young woman!"—[New York World.


PLEURISY PAINS and all Asthmatic and Bronchial Affections are soon relieved by that certain remedy for Coughs and Colds, Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.


## FUN AND PHILOSOPHY.

### The Hercules-Radish Trick—An Illustration of Pressure.

We poor human beings would infallibly be crushed by atmospheric pressure if our bodies did not contain elastic fluids of the same volume of pressure, which establish an equilibrium. If we destroy this internal pressure by creating



THE HERCULES RADISH.

a vacuum in a recipient we can demonstrate the effects of atmospheric pressure.

This can be shown in a very simple way by cutting a common radish in halves, hollowing the interior slightly, then rubbing it slightly upon a dinner plate. In a moment you can lift up the radish by the tail and the plate with it, for the plate will adhere as tightly as if the two objects were pasted together. This is known as the "Hercules radish" trick.

### HE OWNED HIS FLY,

#### And Didn't Thank the Kind-Hearted Man for His Good Intentions.

The baldheaded man, who had been asserting that the world was created at least half a million years ago, and that no one could make him believe in the theory of transmigration, leaned back in his seat and settled himself down for a nap. I saw him take out an artificial horsefly and place it on his nose before closing his eyes, but it was a quarter of an hour before it attracted attention. Then a woman looked back and noticed it, and said to her husband:

"Samuel, do you see that? You'd better go and brush that fly off that poor man's nose. It's a wonder he can sleep with it; but I s'pose he's tired out."

"Yes; I guess I'll do that much for him," replied the man, and he rose up and went back. The fly was very quiet, and he advanced his thumb and finger and carefully picked it off and dropped it on the floor.

"Wha—what is it?" asked the baldheaded man, as he roused up.

"A fly on your nose, sir."

"A fly, eh! Where is it? Ah! I see." He picked it up and placed it on his nose, and said:

"Sir, I would thank you to mind your own business! That is my fly. I bought it for 10 cents. Attend to your own fly and I will attend to mine!"

He leaned back for another nap, and, after looking at him in a bewildered way for half a minute, the farmer returned to his wife.

"What is it, Samuel?" she asked.

"Nuthin', mother; that rascal is 'too fly' for me."—[Chicago Tribune.

### FUN FOR THE DOG,

#### But the Driver Probably Didn't See It in That Light.

The other day a novel scene was witnessed on upper Broadway, where the theaters are thickest. There was a sharp atmosphere abroad, and the drivers were slapping their hands and stamping their feet in their efforts to keep from freezing. In one such effort one driver dropped his whip. As his assistant climbed over the wheel to get it, a bow-legged, cropeared dog dodged from under a carriage and, seizing the whip in his mouth, walked lightly away with it. The drivers laughed and shouted, and the young man ran after the dog and called and whistled, but the more they laughed and yelled and whistled the funnier it seemed to the dog.

He dived under the wagons and played hide and seek around the horse cars, now and then tossing the whip up in the air in sheer exuberance of animal spirits, all the while keeping a weather eye on his immediate pursuer, the whole Broadway world looking laughingly on. Finally, in the course of a block or two, after a horse had stepped on the butt and nearly jerked the bow legged dog's teeth out and a street car had run over the lash and jerked them in again, he dropped the thing in the roadway and capered after his disappearing master, leaving the truckman's assistant in possession, thoroughly warmed up with the chase.—[New York Herald.

### THE GIRL OF COMMONPLACES.

We listen for an hour or more
To brilliant conversation
Of women competent to bore
The whole of male creation,
And find our heads in such a whirl
We're almost Bedlam cases,
Till rescued by some simple girl
Who talks plain commonplaces.

We hear the chat of Fashion's court,
The chatter empty-headed,
That makes existence but a sport,
And thinking to be dreaded;
And, oh, how gladly we forget
Their baby talk and faces,
And in their stead a model set—
The girl of commonplaces.
—[Los Angeles Herald.


### A CURE FOR LOVE.

#### Cheerfully Published for the Benefit of All Interested.

Take:
12 oz. of dislike.
1 lb. of resolution.
2 gr. of common sense.
2 oz. of experience.
A large sprig of time.
3 qts. of the cooling water of consideration.

Set these over the gentle fire of love, sweeten with the sugar of forgetfulness; skim it with the spoon of melancholy; put in the bottom of your heart, cork it with the cork of a clear conscience, let it remain and you will quickly find ease and be restored to your senses again.

These things can be had of the apothecary at the house of Understanding, next door to Reason, on Prudent street, in the village of Contentment.—[N. Y. World.


### The Irrepressible Office Boy.

"Is th'r boss in?"

"Whose boss?"

"Yourn."

"I ain't got no boss. If ye mean the man what pays me $3 a week to answer fool questions, he's out, and won't be in again till you'r gone."—[New York Truth.

### Reducing is Income.

Snooper—Why are you looking so sad, doctor? Have you had the misfortune to lose a patient?

Dr. Paresis—Yes; unfortunately I have completely cured Mr. Scadds. He paid so promptly, too!—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

### Tempora Mutantur.

I pleaded with her more than once,
Sweet Hester, for her love a-suing;
But then she called me dolt and dunce.
Ah, her replies were my undoing.

At least I thought so years ago:
But now I'm happily wed, and Cupid
Has never come to her, and so
I don't appear one-half so stupid.
—[Judge.

### Where the Extra Money Went.

Bloombumper (to his architect)—You said this house would cost but $10,000, and now it is built I find its cost is over $15,000. How do you account for that?

Architect—Well, sir, Mrs. Bloobumper insisted upon having chambers instead of bedrooms.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

### What Did She Mean by "Lucky?"

"So you do not cherish any superstitions, dear?"

"No, indeed. Why, I have always made it a point to be married in black, and have been lucky every time."—[Indianapolis Journal.

### Horse Play.

"What occasioned the hitch in your play to-night?" asked the news reporter.

"The educated horse forgot his lines," answered the manager.—[Rider and Driver.

### George Catches On.

"Katie," he said timidly, "I—I have allowed myself to hope that you regard me as something more than a friend."

"George," she answered softly, with half-averted face, "you—you are away off."

And George understood. He came nearer.—[Chicago Tribune.

## Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time, if you expect full replies. If more than one, they *must* be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

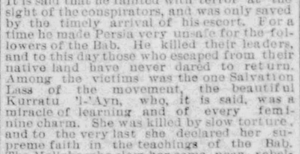
4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

### *The "Whaleback" Boats.*

E. A. R., Lisbon, Iowa: The "whaleback" boats, so-called, were the outgrowth of the ideas of Captain McDougal. They are unlike any other craft. At a distance, the bow of the boat resembles the nose of a hog, the two large hawse-holes looking very much like nostrils. The deck part is oval-shaped, which, when they are loaded to full capacity, looks like a whale's back. There are openings with wire ropes running along them on which to hold while the seamen pass from stern to bow or *vice versa*. Along the lower extremity of the curved part of the deck is a flat space about three feet wide, along which the sailors walk. At the bow and stern are turret-shaped houses, the one aft having the propelling machinery and steering gear. Forward are the quarters for the crew and the hoisting apparatus.



The Colgate Hoyt, of which the above is a cut, is a good type of the whaleback. She is 280 feet over all, 36 foot beam, 22 foot molded depth, and carries about 2,600 tons on 15 feet of water. She is a tow barge. There are several whaleback barges, which have no propelling power, and have to be towed. The main feature of a passenger boat is simply an extension from stern to bow of the system of turrets upon which the officers' quarters are now built in the whaleback cargo vessels. By laying a steel platform over all of these turrets, that shall be supported on its outboard edges by a row of steel pillars on either side, and then building a two-story house on this platform, the thing is done. There is now a large plant at West Superior, at which the whalebacks are constructed. Already they have become a familiar sight on the lakes.

### *The "Bab."*

D. A., Forest, Ind.: The "Bab" was a religious fanatic of Persia in the early part of the reign of the present Shah. He died a violent death at the hands of the government which was incensed at the heresy that he preached threatened the peace of the Mohammedan church. His followers live, and are faithful to his memory and teachings. Prof. Browne, of the university of Cambridge, has recently written a book called "The Episode of the Bab," from which we collate the following:

The Bab was a Mohammedan reformer, who went to Mecca and came back with a new commentary on the Koran. He spoke of himself as superior to Mohammed and to all other religious reformers, but never announced that a greater than he was coming. That greater one is Beha, who lives in an earthly paradise called Behje, near Tyre, where Prof. Browne found him. The author says he feels sure no pencil could do justice in conveying a vivid impression of the faces and forms that surrounded him during his visit to this strange retreat.

Beha's preaching is a prophecy of the "most great peace" and of the brotherhood and unity of man. The brotherhood of the entire race is coming, he predicts. Prof. Browne says Beha knows the exact position of Europe and is sorry for the future of the Western nations. He sees kings and rulers lavishing their treasures in the purchase of means of destruction instead of procuring the means of happiness. Meekness, concord, love, peace, unalloyed joy, these constitute his secret in the perfect way. He is loved and revered by all his followers wherever they may be, and many a message from him is read in the secret meetings in Persia of the humble followers of the Bab.

The Bab was not learned in the law like the great doctors of the church, and for that reason they held him in contempt. It was his habit to keep with them in the temples, and, although he was ignorant, his wisdom put their knowledge to shame. They said he proved himself an impostor because he talked bad grammar. He showed them that his grammar was the grammar of the Koran, and asked them if it was not better to be wrong with the prophet than right with the rest of the world. Whenever he became too troublesome they beat him with rods. At last they had him shot. A company of infantry was drawn up, and the Bab and one of his followers were placed before it as targets. The first discharge killed the follower, but only broke the cords that bound the prophet. He might have converted his executioners then if he had time to make the most of the situation. But before he could speak another volley was fired, and the Bab died of many wounds.

His followers were terribly incensed at the outrage and tried to assassinate the Shah. It is said that they fired upon him in the sight of the conspirators, and was only saved by the timely arrival of his escort. For a time he made Persia very unsafe for the followers of the Bab. He killed their leaders, and to those who escaped from their native land have never dared to return. Among the victims was the one Salvation Lass of the movement, the beautiful Kurratu 'l-Ayn, who, it is said, was instructed by Mohammed himself in every feminine charm. She was killed by slow torture, and to the very last she declared her supreme faith in the teachings of the Bab. The Mollahs who slew her came to her crying a few months ago when their lord and master threatened to interfere with the tobacco question in Persia. They made him tremble for his life and forge until the obnoxious measures he proposed were rescinded.

Meanwhile Beha is waiting patiently in exile, confident that the day will come whe n his teachings will triumph in Persia and the l eaders of his faith can return to their land

### *"Big Trees" of California.*

E. W., Salem, N. H.: The big trees of California belong to the genus *sequoia*, of which there are but two species—the *sequoia sempervirens*, or redwood, and the *sequoia gigantea*, the latter being that to which the big

WM. L. DELACEY, ESQ.

A prominent lawyer of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., who was in the famous "Fighting Jersey Brigade" under Gen. Phil Kearney, has used Hood's Sarsaparilla with great benefit:


**Purify Your Blood**

as a general tonic to cleanse the blood and sharpen the appetite. "It is the best anti-malaria remedy," he says, "that I know of." Certainly the cordial endorsement of so prominent a man should convince you that Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence. Mr. Charles F. Drexel, a well known former

**Spring Medicine**

resident of Baltimore, Md., now Deputy City Treasurer of Omaha, Neb., writes that Hood's Sarsaparilla has effected a **Phenomenal Cure** in the case of his son, who when two years old became afflicted with **Malignant Eczema.** It first developed in his right eye, and the discharge from the same caused the whole face to break out in a nasty, running sore. The poor little fellow was indeed pitiable to look at. Physicians gave him only temporary relief. He almost lost the sight of one eye, and the best oculists in Baltimore failed to benefit him. Finally Mrs. Drexel insisted upon trying Hood's Sarsaparilla and before he had taken half a bottle he looked like another child. The humor entirely disappeared, and **His Eyesight was fully Restored.** In fact, says Mr. Drexel, "he is the healthiest of our three children.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

and we feel that too much praise cannot be given Hood's Sarsaparilla."

**Try Hood's Pills for Biliousness this spring.**

*All women* who are overworked, "run-down," or debilitated, need just one medicine—and that is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's a broad statement, but facts bear it out. These are the facts:

If you're a weak and delicate woman, then the "Favorite Prescription" builds you up; if you suffer from any of the painful disorders and derangements peculiar to your sex, it relieves and cures. It invigorates the system, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength. All the chronic weaknesses, irregularities, and disturbances known as "female complaints" are completely and permanently cured by it.

These are *facts*, and they're strong enough to warrant the makers in *guaranteeing* their remedy. If it fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back. No other medicine for women is sold on such terms. That proves that nothing else *can* be "just as good."


trees belong. The sequoias are evergreen, and are closely allied to the pines and cedars. The seeds are in cones, the same as pines and cedars. The sequoia gigantea is found from Mexico northward, but never very far from the coast; it is the only timber found upon the Coast range in California. They grow very rapidly when young, and the *gigantea* flourishes in England, where it has been propagated from seed. Their culture has been tried in the Atlantic states, but they will not live north of Virginia.

### *Extradition of Embezzlers.*

W. W. J., Bradford, Ala.: The extradition of persons charged with crime, who flee to other countries, can not be accomplished unless there is a treaty between the two countries providing for their surrender. The old extradition treaty with Great Britain did not enumerate embezzlement as one of the reasons for extradition; hence embezzlers in this country were safe when they reached Canada, or Canadian embezzlers when they reached the United States. The new treaty includes this offense; hence embezzlers can no longer do this.

### *The Empress Eugenie.*

C. B., Gear, Iowa: Napoleon III., emperor of France, married Eugenie, Marie de Monijo, countess of Teba, a Spanish lady. Eugenie was born in Spain on May 5, 1826. She married Napoleon III. on January 29, 1853. She was not related by blood to her husband. Her great beauty and personal accomplishments contributed much to the popularity of the Second Empire.

### *Mr. Morton's "Shoreham."*

E. L. J., Moran, Kan.: We have several times explained the silly charge of cranks that Vice President Morton is connected with a saloon. He built the Shoreham Hotel in Washington City. It was leased for a term of years. That hotel, like every other hotel in Washington, serves liquors with meals when ordered. It has no bar-room connected with it.

### *Miscellaneous.*

J. D., Altamont, Mich.: We do not know.

J. B., High Water, O.: We have not the figures.

C. G., Marsena, Iowa: We never heard of the song.

J. M., Deland, S. D.: We have not the figures at hand.

S. Y., Brownsville, Tenn.: We do not care for translations.

E. M., Samaria, Mich.: We never saw the song to which you refer.

A. F. J., Toledo, O.: Consult a lawyer. A suit in court will be required.

A. S. C., Champaign, Ill.: Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby") died in February, 1887.

G. D. Y., Arickaree, Colo.: We are living in the 19th year of the 19th century in the Western nations.

C. W. R., Swan, Mo.: The population of Kansas City by the census of 1890 was 38,316.

G. S. M., Onward, Ind.: We answered a similar question in the Bureau a few weeks ago. Refer to that.

S. L. O., Morse, Iowa: Your question is impossible to answer, unless you name four or five localities where you live.

E. P. L., Sterrett, Tex.: Russia claimed Alaska by the right of discovery and occupation before its sale to the United States.

J. A., Wayland, Iowa: Lithographic stones are used by lithographers in printing. The art is increasing in importance every year.

G. W. L., Plymouth, O.: Such questions can only be answered by officials. Address "Commissioner of the Land Office, Washington, D. C."

G. W. D., Ritchie, Ill.: Vice President Morton is President of the U. S. Senate; Senator Manderson, of Nebraska, is President *pro tempore*.

E. K., Sassafras, Ky.: We know nothing of the Canadian school law. Write to "Department of Public Instruction, Ottawa, Ontario," and inquire.

E. H., Thompson, W. Va.: We have no means of finding a poem printed several years ago, unless we know the date of the paper containing it.

L. H. F., South Bend, Wash.: We published a full list of the American navy in the Bureau of the Weekly BLADE of Feb. 4. Why don't you read THE BLADE?

A. L., Holland, O.: Your spelling and writing are too poor for you to make an efficient telegraph operator. Go to school and learn to spell and write.

R. J. W., Des Moines, Iowa: We have published several times that the reason all the watch signs have their hands pointing to 8:18 is because President Lincoln died at that moment.

L. J. C., Petrolia, Pa.: You will find your question answered fully in the Bureau of Weekly BLADE of December 31, under the head, "Pacific Railroads." We can not repeat, as we have not space.

S. W. C., New Bedford, Mich.: The Finance Primer was never published in book form. You can get the main points as to silver in the series now publishing, entitled "The Silver Question."

J. H. C., Fulk's Run, Va.: There is no use to ask us to republish poems or articles which have once appeared in our columns. We have not space for all the new and good things, and so can not reprint.

A. F. A., Martelle, Iowa: The list of our consuls to foreign countries embraces several hundred names, and is too long to publish. Write to your representative in Congress, and ask him to send it you.

A. H., Castalia, Iowa: The sentence, "Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I give my heart and hand to this vote," is from a supposed speech of John Adams, which you will find in McGuffey's Sixth Reader.

W. T. S., Woodland, W. Va.: It is impossible to answer your question. Answers from companies, railroad and other great corporations, often pay higher salaries than that received by the President of the United States.

W. W. Y., East Green, Pa.: When gold or silver certificates, or greenbacks, or treasury notes under the law of 1890, are burned in a fire, the government profits by it. When bank notes are burned, the bank profits that much.

J. S. B., Wauseon, O.: It was necessary to fix a term for the President of the United States when the federal convention of 1787 fixed on four years. They might have made it one year, or two, or five, or six, or any other number, but they didn't.

L. M., Bonanza City, Idaho: The associate justices of the Supreme court of the United States are judges of that court, of course, and each is assigned to hold Circuit courts in the various circuits of the country. Justice Field was on this business when he was attacked by Terry.

W. B. P. (who sends no address, and who is the last person who will get a reply without complying *strictly* with Rule 1): The funeral train of Abraham Lincoln started from Washington in April 21, 1865. The body lay in state in Baltimore, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Albany, Buffalo, Cleveland and Chicago. The burial was on May 4.

S. J. B. Maumee, O.: Secretary Blaine's daughter, who married Col. Coppinger, became a Catholic after her marriage, because her husband belonged to that church. His son, Walker Blaine, was buried with Protestant ceremonies. Please stop bothering us with silly questions about Blaine's religion. We have not been a Catholic and have said so time and again.

——, Hebron, Iowa: The United States has a military academy at West Point, and a naval academy at Annapolis, and no others. Don't bother about it. Don't write to us. If you are appointed, you will be given all necessary information; and if you are not, you won't need it. A cadet, after graduation, is commissioned as second lieutenant in the regular army, but can resign immediately, if he chooses.

T. C. T., Piedmont, Kan., has our thanks for correcting us. He says first cousins can not marry in Kansas. He also calls attention to a typographical error in the report of governors of states in the Bureau of Weekly BLADE of March 10, in which Gov. Humphreys, of Kansas, is put down as a Democrat, instead of a Republican. The editor wrote it correctly, but the compositor made an error and the proof-reader failed to catch it.

T. L. S., Johnson City, Tenn.: Most English manufacturers of cutlery use the crown as a trade-mark, though some do not. German and French manufacturers use it also. The crown is not a mark of importation, of course; nor can you always tell by the name whether an article is of foreign or American make. As many people believe (very incorrectly) that foreign made goods are better than American, some conscientious makers stamp cheap goods, made here, with the names and marks of foreign manufacturers.

H. C. P., Spring Valley, Minn.: You will find on page 4 of the Weekly BLADE of March 3, in an editorial entitled "Tinkering the Wool Duties," the complete argument for a protective duty on wool. The plea that foreign wool is necessary to mix with our wool is simply bosh. It is not true. It is mixed, but the mixture is always of the nature of an adulteration. An inferior foreign wool is mixed with a higher grade of native wool, and the goods sold as of the latter quality. It would take a couple of days' work to dig out the statistics you want, and there is no argument one way or the other in them.

## The Farmstead.

### *INFORMATION WANTED.*

#### *Had Pink-Eye.*

A. S. M., Ohio: Pink-eye is a most distressing complaint, and while the animal begins to show recovery after four or five days, the system is so weak for many weeks after the attack that to put the animal to work, there is great danger of a relapse with fatal results. At times there are rheumatic swellings with tenderness of muscles and joints, which may continue for months, and may lead to abscesses and fistulas. The lingering effects of the disease is seen in the partial blindness of your horse. It is not certain that the eyes will again be as strong as previous to the attack, yet by care they may get no worse, and may, by good care, gradually improve. You are advised to give iodide of potassium, 1 oz.; carbonate of ammonia, 1 oz.; powdered gentian, 1 oz. Make into 8 balls, and give one morning and evening. After the above has been given, after the elapse of three weeks, give pulverized colchicum, 1½ ozs.; saltpetre, 2 ozs. Divide into 12 powders and give one night and morning on the tongue. Inject a few drops of the following into the eye twice a day: Laudanum, 2 dr.; extract of belladonna, 1 dr.; water, 1 pint. See to it that the stall is kept clean of urine, as the ammonia arising from it is very injurious to the eyes. If there is any indications of constipation, give bran mashes, but stop them as soon as there is anything like looseness of the bowels.

#### *Chickens Have Roup.*

Mrs. H. B., Rio Grande county, Colorado: The trouble with your fowls is a specie of roup. Give each a full teaspoonful of castor oil. Inject into their nostrils a little kerosene oil, and bathe their heads with warm water. Separate the sick from the well fowls, and thoroughly clean the house in which they roost. Give them all the grass they will eat, or if you cannot get this, cut up clover hay in small bits; soak it in water, but do not let it get sloppy. Give boiled bran in the morning, mixed with potatoes, onions, or other vegetables. Scraps of meat boiled with the bran are good. Mix a little black pepper with it. Be careful to close up all cracks in their house. Do not feed too much—overfeeding causes apoplexy.

#### *Urinary Troubles in Mare.*

E. H. McC., Armstrong county, Pa.: It would be impossible for the editor to give you correct information regarding the urinary trouble in your mare. If the work she did was not so severe as to sprain her, there may be a disease of the "sex organ," which would require injection. In the condition of your mare but little can be done until she foals, as medicine may do more harm than good. However, the editor suggests that you give her an ounce of nitre in drinking water once a day for four days. After two weeks have elapsed repeat. If she has not been sprained, this may bring her around all right. If there is vaginal trouble, the services of a veterinary will be necessary. In a case of the kind you name, a personal examination by a competent practitioner is required.

#### *To Plant and Grow Mushrooms.*

Mrs. J. M. S., Johnson county, Neb.: The mushroom industry may be carried on in cellars, stables, outhouses, or green-houses—any place where a temperature of from 50 to 60 degrees can be kept up during the winter. The first thing to do is to prepare a suitable bed. For this purpose take fresh horse droppings and an equal weight of rich loam; mix the droppings and loam every day until a sufficient quantity to suit the purpose, whether a small or large quantity of mushrooms are to be raised. The mixture should be turned over every day to prevent violent heating when the spawn is sown. If you do not wish to have a large area in mushrooms, and fresh manure is not put in the pile daily, sowing may be begun without delay. The bed should be constructed in a dry place, four to five feet in width. Start on the floor, and if you wish to save space, the beds may be made in boxes and placed one above another on posts or bolsters. Regarding further operations, Peter Henderson, in "Gardening for Profit," says:

From the prepared heap of droppings and soil, spread over the bed a thin layer, pound this firmly down with a brick; then another layer, pounded down as before, and so on until it reaches a depth of eight inches. Be careful that it be no more nor less than eight inches; more would cause the mass to heat too violently, while less is not enough. Into this bed plunge a thermometer; in a day or two the bed will heat so that it will run up to 100° or over, and as soon as it declines to ninty-five or ninty, take a dibber or sharp stick and make holes all over the bed, at the distance of about twelve inches each way, to about half the depth of the bed. Into each whole put a piece of spawn of the size of a hen's egg or so, covering up the whole again with the compost, so that it will present the same level, firm surface as before the spawn was put in. Let it remain in this condition for about ten or twelve days, by which time the spawn will have "run" through the whole bed. This is the method when "brick spawn" is used. When "French Flake" or loose spawn is used, make holes with the hand all over the bed four or five inches deep and wide, in which place a handful of loose spawn, and again beat it down to its original firm

# Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

**The Life Story of Amos of Tekoa, and What That Prophet Saw —The Seven Stars and Orion.**

Dr. Talmage preached at the Brooklyn tabernacle Sunday on the text from Amos v. 8: "Seek Him that maketh the seven stars and Orion."

A country farmer wrote this text—Amos, of Tekoa. He plowed the earth, and threshed the grain by a new threshing machine just invented, as formerly the cattle trod out the grain. He gathered the fruit of the sycamore tree, and scarified it with an iron comb just before it was getting ripe, as it was necessary and customary in that way to take from it the bitterness. He was the son of a poor shepherd, and stuttered; but before the slammering rustic the Philistines, and Syrians, and Phœnicians, and Moabites, and Ammonites, and Edomites, and Israelites trembled.

Moses was a lawgiver, Daniel was a prince, Isaiah a courtier, and David a king; but Amos, the author of my text, was a peasant, and, as might be supposed, nearly all his parallelisms are pastoral, his prophecy full of the odor of new-mown hay, and the rattle of locusts, and the rumble of carts with sheaves, and the roar of wild beasts devouring the flock while the shepherd came out in their defense. He watched herds by day, and by night inhabited a booth made out of bushes, so that through these branches he could see the stars all night long, and was more familiar with them than those who have tight roofs on our houses, and hardly ever see the stars except among the tall brick chimneys of the great towns. But at seasons of the year, when the herds were in special danger, he would stay out in the open field all through the darkness, his only shelter the curtain of the night-heaven, with the stellar embroideries and silvered tassels of lunar light.

What a life of solitude, all alone with his herds! Poor Amos! And at 12 o'clock at night, hark to the wolf's bark, and the lion's roar, and the beast's growl, and the owl's te-whit-te-who, and the serpent's hiss, as he unwittingly steps too near while moving through the thickets! So Amos, like other herdsmen, got the habit of studying the map of the heavens, because it was so much of the time spread out before him. He noticed some stars advancing and others receding. He associated their dawn and setting with certain seasons of the year. He had a poetic nature, and he read night by night, and month by month, and year by year, the poem of the constellations, divinely rhythmic. But two rosettes of stars especially attracted his attention while seated on the ground, or lying on his back under the open scroll of the midnight heavens—the Pleiades, or seven stars, and Orion. The former group this rustic prophet associated with the spring, as it rises about the first of May. The latter he associated with winter, as it comes to the meridian in January. The Pleiades, or seven stars, connected with all sweetness and joy; Orion, the herald of the tempest. The ancients were the more apt to study the physiognomy and juxtaposition of the heavenly bodies, because they thought they had a special influence upon the earth; and perhaps they were right. If the moon every few hours lifts and lets down the tide of the Atlantic ocean, and the electric storms of the sun, by all scientific admission, affect the earth, why not the stars have proportionate effect?

And there are some things which make me think that it may not have been all superstition which connected the movements and appearance of the heavenly bodies with great moral events on earth. Did not a meteor run on evangelistic errand on the first Christmas night and designate the rough cradle of our Lord? Did not the stars in their courses fight against Sisera? Was it merely coincidental that before the destruction of Jerusalem the moon was eclipsed for twelve consecutive nights? Did it merely happen so that a new star appeared in constellation Cassiopeia, and then disappeared just before King Charles IX. of France, who was responsible for the St. Bartholomew massacre, died? Was it without significance that in the days of the Roman Emperor Justinian war and famine were preceded by the dimness of the moon, so that nearly a year gave no more light than the moon, although there were no clouds to obscure it?

Astrology, after all, may have been something more than a brilliant heathenism. No wonder that Amos of the text, having heard these two anthems of the stars, put down the stout rough staff of the herdsmen and took into his brown hand and cut and knotted fingers the pen of the prophet, and advised the recreant people of his time to return to God, saying, "Seek him that maketh the seven stars and Orion." This command, which Amos gave 785 years B. C., is just as appropriate for us, 1892 A. D.

In the first place, Amos saw, as we must see, that the God who made the Pleiades and Orion, must be the God of order. It was not so much a star here and a star there that impressed the inspired herdsman, as seven in one group. He saw that night after night, season after season, and decade after decade, they had kept step of light, each one in its own place, a sisterhood never clashing, and never contesting precedence. From the time Hesiod called the Pleiades the "seven daughters of Atlas," and Virgil wrote in his Æneid of "Stormy Orion" until now, they have observed the order established for their coming and going; order written not in manuscript that may be pigeon-holed, but with the hand of the Almighty on the dome of the sky, so that all nations may read it. Order. Persistent order. Sublime order. Omnipresent order.

In your occupation, your mission, your sphere, do the best you can, and then trust to God; and if things are all mixed and disquieting, and your brain is hot and your heart sick, get some one to go out with you into the starlight and point out to you the Pleiades, or, better than that, get into some observatory, and through the telescope see further than Amos with the naked eye could—namely, two hundred stars in the Pleiades, and that in what is called the sword of Orion there is a nebula computed to be two trillion two hundred thousand billion times larger than the sun. Oh, be at pence with the God who made all that and controls all that—the wheel of the constellations turning in the wheel of galaxies for thousands of years without the breaking of a cog or the slipping of a hand or the snap of an axle. For your placidity and comfort through the Lord Jesus Christ I charge you. "Seek him that maketh the Seven Stars and Orion."

Again, Amos saw, as we must see, that the God who made these two groups of the text was the God of light. Amos saw that God was not satisfied with making one star, or two or three stars, but he makes seven; and having finished that group of worlds, makes another group—group after group. To the Pleiades he adds Orion. It seems that God likes light so well that he keeps making it. Only one being in the universe knows the statistics of solar, lunar, stellar, meteoric creations, and that is the Creator himself. And they have all been lovingly christened, each one a name as distinct as the names of your children. "He telleth the number of the stars, he calleth them all by their names." The seven Pleiades had names given to them, and they are Alcyone, Merope, Celæno, Electra, Sterope, Taygete and Maia.

But think of the billions and trillions of daughters of starry light that God calls by name as they sweep by him with beaming brow and lustrous robe! So fond is God of light—natural light, moral light, spiritual light. Again and again is light harnessed for symbolization—Christ, the bright and morning star; evangelization, the daybreak; the redemption of nations, Sun of Righteousness rising with healing in his wings. Oh, men and women, with so many sorrows, and sins, and perplexities, if you want light of comfort, light of pardon, light of goodness, in earnest prayer through Christ, "Seek him that maketh the Seven Stars and Orion."

Again, Amos saw, as we must see, that the God who made these two archipelagoes of stars must be an unchanging God. There has been no change in the stellar appearance in this herdsman's lifetime, and his father, a shepherd, reported to him that there had been no change in his lifetime. And these two clusters hang over the celestial arbor now just as they were the first night that they shone on the Edenic bowers, the same as when the Egyptians built the Pyramids, from the top of which to watch them; the same as when the Chaldeans calculated the eclipses, the same as when Elihu, according to the book of Job, went out to study the aurora borealis; the same under Ptolemaic system and Copernican system, the same from Calisthenes to Pythagoras, and from Pythagoras to Herschel. Surely a changeless God must have fashioned the Pleiades and Orion! Oh, what an anodyne amid the ups and downs of life, and the flux and reflux of the tides of prosperity, to know that we have a changeless God, "the same yesterday, to-day and forever."

Again, Amos saw, as we must see, that the God who made these two beacons of the midnight sky was the God of love and kindly warning. The Pleiades rising in mid-sky said to all the herdsmen and shepherds and husbandmen: "Come out and enjoy the mild weather, and cultivate your gardens and fields." Orion, coming in winter, warned them to prepare for tempest. All navigation was regulated by these two constellations. The one said to shipmaster and crew: "Hoist sail for the sea and gather merchandise from other lands." But the other was the storm signal, and said, "Reef sail, make things snug, or put into harbor, for the hurricanes are getting their wings out." As the Pleiades were the sweet-evangels of the spring, Orion was the warning prophet of the winter.

Oh, now I get the best view of God I ever had! There are two kinds of sermons I never want to preach—the one that presents God so kind, so indulgent, so lenient, so tame that men may do what they will against him, and fracture his every law, and put the pry of their impertinence and rebellion under his throne, and while they are spitting in his face and stabbing at his heart, he takes them up in his arms and kisses their infuriated brow and cheek, saying: "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." The other kind of sermon I never want to preach is the one that represents God as all fire and torture and thunder cloud, and with red-hot pitchfork tossing the human race into paroxysms of infinite agony. The sermon that I am now preaching believes in a God of loving, kindly warning, the God of spring and winter, the God of the Pleiades and Orion.

You must remember that the winter is just as important as the spring. Let one winter pass without frost to kill vegetation and ice to bind and snow to enrich our fields, and then you will have to enlarge your hospitals and your cemeteries. "A green Christmas makes a fat graveyard," was the old proverb. Storms to purify the air. Thermometer at 10 degrees above zero to tone up the system. December and January just as important as May and June. I tell you we need the storms of life as much as we do the sunshine. There are more men ruined by prosperity than by adversity. If, when I had my own way in life, before this we would have been impersonations of selfishness, and worldliness, and disgusting sin, and puffed up until we would have been like Julius Cæsar, who was made by sycophants to believe that he was divine, and the freckles on his face were as the stars of the firmament.

Oh, what a mercy it is that in the text and all up and down the Bible God induces us to look out toward other worlds! Bible astronomy in Genesis, in Joshua, in Job, in the Psalms, in the prophets, major and minor, in St. John's Apocalypse, practically saying, "Worlds! worlds! worlds! Get ready for them!" We have a nice little world here that we stick to, as though losing that we lose all. We are afraid of falling off this little raft of a world. We are afraid that some meteoric iconoclast will some night smash it, and we want everything to revolve around it, and are disappointed when we find that it revolves around the sun instead of the sun revolving around it. What a fuss we make about this little bit of a world, its existence only a short time between two spasms, the paroxysm by which it was hurled from chaos into order, and the paroxysm of its demolition.

And I am glad that so many texts call us to look off to other worlds, many of them larger and grander, and more resplendant. "Look there," says Job, "at Mazaroth and Arcturus and his sons!" "Look there," says St. John, "at the moon under Christ's feet!" "Look there," says Joshua, "at the sun standing still above Gibeon!" "Look there," says Moses, "at the sparkling firmament!" "Look there," says Amos the herdsman, "at the Seven Stars and Orion!" Don't let us be so sad about those who shove off from this world under Christly pilotage. Don't let us be so agitated about our own going off this little barge or sloop or canal boat of a world to get on some Great Eastern of the heavens. Don't let us perish in wanting to stay in this barn, this shed, this one house of a world, when all the king's palaces already occupied by many of our best friends are swinging wide open their gates to let us in.


When you ask your grocer for Java, he does not offer you Maracaibo and say it is "just as good."

When you ask your druggist for Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, if he is honest, he will not try to sell you something "just as good."

Why do you want it? The answer is in a book on CAREFUL LIVING; we send it free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

41


### The Wonderful Success

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier entitles it to your confidence. No other preparation has such a record of cures of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisoning, or other blood diseases. To try it is to know its merit. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's Pills. They should be in every home medicine chest.

### THE SPIRIT OF COURTESY.

Good manners is the art of making those people easy with whom we converse.—[Swift.

Never does a man portray his own character more vividly than in his manner of portraying another.—[Richter.

Gentleman is a term which does not apply to any station, but to the mind and the feelings in every station.—[Talfourd.

A really great man is known by three signs—ge erosity in the design, humanity in the execution and moderation in success.—[Bismarck.

True sympathy is putting ourselves in another's place; and we are moved in proportion to the reality of our imagination.—[Hosea Ballou.

Nothing sharpens the arrow of sarcasm so keenly as the courtesy that polishes it; no reproach is like that we clothe with a smile and present with a bow.—[Chesterfield.

### Expectation.

The frosty airs of winter
Are losing now their sting,
And soon the balmy winds will howl
And wake the sleeping spring.
—[N. Y. Herald.


SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.


# The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

### *Vicksburg Campaign.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—At an early hour, May 16, 1863, we resumed our march for Vicksburg. Co's C and F, of our regiment, were detailed for advance guard. We proceeded along quietly until 9 a.m., when we arrived at the enemy's outpost, which we captured very quietly. They were cavalry, and surrendered without firing a shot. We asked them where they belonged, and they told us that they belonged to Joe Johnston's army, that had been driven out of Jackson, Miss., the day before, by Gen. Sherman; that their army had out-marched them, and they were very willing to surrender. Capt. J. A. Sanders sent them to the rear.

We proceeded cautiously, until we were at Champion's plantation, where we came across another squad of Johnnies, who were making the welkin ring in an attempt to catch chickens and ducks. We took the squad in. They denied any knowledge of an organized body of the enemy being near, but they asked to be sent to the rear. We passed Champion's house and halted to let the men fill their canteens at the spring.

Just then one of Gen. McGinness's orderlies passed us on horseback, telling us that the general requested the advance guards to halt until the division came up. The orderly passed out of sight, but returned again, saying:

"Captain, halt your men here; there is a rebel battery on top of the hill, not over 400 yards from here. I came within 50 feet of it before I saw it."

All the prisoners we had taken that day were on picket and vidette duty, yet they had denied all knowledge of their organizations. When our division came up, Gen. Hovey quickly perfected his line of battle. While preparing the line, Co. C, of the 1st Ind. Cav., then acting as Gen. Hovey's body guard, advanced near the timber and began skirmishing with the enemy. The 1st Ind. Cav., where "true blues," for they held the enemy's skirmish line stationary until we were prepared to move. Hovey's division was on the extreme right, and Osterhaus's division on the left. Just after we started, heavy firing began on our left, from A. J. Smith's division. We were entirely across the cleared ground before we received a shot. The 11th Ind. and 29th Wis. were sent against the battery in the road. The heavy firing on our left, from Smith's and Osterhaus's divisions, drew the attention of the enemy until we were near the timber. We halted in a ravine, to rest. To our right was a high hill with a fence running straight up the hill, in line with our regiment. While resting, a battery to our right one fourth of a mile began firing, and the shells screamed over our regiment. Many faces blanched, for we knew were on the extreme right of the battle line, and we supposed that the battery belonged to the enemy. There was nothing to hinder the gunners from depressing their pieces, and thus enfilading our ranks. Many an anxious eye was turned toward the battle. All at once some one exclaimed: "Look at the right, and rear!" We did look, and our anxiety was immediately turned into joyful surprise, for marching alone en masse, was McPherson's whole army corps, just arrived from Jackson. Then we knew that battery belonged to McPherson's corps.

The battery kept annoying the rebels so much that they concluded to change it and take it in out of the wet. Our enemy knew, or thought he knew, that our regiment was on the extreme right of the battle line. About 10,000 of the enemy started for the purpose of taking that battery. It made our blood recoil to lay there and see that movement. The enemy advanced up a long hill, which was cleared ground, just about 800 yards to our right. On they went at a quick step, their bayonets glistening in the sunlight, ignorant of the presence of McPherson's veterans, who numbered 20,000 or more.

Each army was striving to reach the fence that extended toward the battery from our right. The enemy succeeded in reaching the fence unharmed. Some of them were in the act of climbing the fence, for the purpose of outflanking that battery. When McPherson's corps opened fire upon them, men tumbled and fence rails flew wildly through the air! The gunners, who had been aware of the enemy's approach, now cut loose their pieces, double-shotted with grape and canister, completely mowing down the enemy. Then stood it manfully for ten minutes, then they turned and fled. Lieut. Col. Barton told us to raise our sights to 1,000 yards and let them have it at right oblique.

Many of our prisoners afterwards affirmed that they suffered worse from our fire than they had from that of McPherson's men. Our regiment then moved up. Soon the welcome intelligence reached us that the 11th Ind. and 29th Wis., had been success ful in capturing the battery in front of them. Becoming elated with our success, we moved up nearly one mile further and again met the enemy. This time the 24th Ind. was nearly 400 yards in advance of the battle line, owing to dense woods, deep ravines and abrupt hills. The enemy found out our mistake, and prepared to outflank us right and left. Hovey's division numbered less than 4,000 men. We held the enemy for one hour and twenty minutes, when we were reinforced by Quimby's division, which "set 'em up." Our divisional loss was over 1,300 killed and wounded, out of less than 4,000. The regimental loss was 231 men killed and wounded. The 24th Iowa, in our division, lost 201 killed and wounded. It was a coincidence that the same numbered regiments should lose each the same number of men.—LEW JESSUP.

[To be Continued.]

### *Scared the Bushwhackers.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—During the summer of 1863 I was one of three men on a picket post in W. Va., where the Shepherdstown road crosses the B. & O. railway. Co. B, of the 9th Md. Infty., were strung along the railroad for miles, two or three men on a post. Harry Gilmore's band of raiders were expected to arrive soon to tear up the track, and we were watching for them. A young comrade named Litchfield and myself had been on this post nineteen days and nights without relief; but when it became certain that the raiders would strike somewhere near, a third man was sent out to assist in holding our post. The sergeant brought this man in about dusk, one evening, and cautioned us that the raiders would likely make us a visit that same night.

"As you are fully a half mile from any other post," added the sergeant, "all you can do, if the raiders strike the railroad at this point, is to stand and fight until help comes."

Litchfield and I were less than 18 years old, and this would be our first battle. Like most boys at that age we imagined we could stand out against a whole regiment ourselves.

Fuller, the new recruit, a man about 40 years of age, and who had left at home a family, seemed depressed. He retired to a fence-corner, and kneeling down, prayed that we might do our duty, and that he might live through the dark days and see his family again. When through he seemed to brighten up, examined the location of our post, and advised us to move it a short distance, to an angle in the fence, where it would command both the crossing and the railroad tracks. We followed his suggestion; also hurriedly threw up a temporary breastwork of fence rails, and made everything secure as possible, for we concluded that the raiders would strike the place at which we were stationed first. Fuller took first relief and Litchfield second relief. We crawled into the high grass, some 20 feet distant, and laid down to sleep. Fuller stood out his time, then awakened Litchfield, lying down in his place by my side. About midnight I was gently awakened by Litchfield, who whispered that he heard some one moving about, but could see no one unless the dark object in a fence corner across the road was a man. On looking, I determined that some one was watching us through the fence. At that moment we heard the rattle of a saber, Litchfield challenged once and fired. The man by the fence sprang into the road with a yell, and jumped over the fence, saber in hand. At the same moment another man arose in the grass and ran just beyond our sleeping "nest." I raised my gun to fire, when Fuller jumped between us, and I hesitated. A third man sprang up from the grass, and I instantly covered him with my gun, pressed the trigger, but the gun hung fire, and the man escaped in the darkness. Then I discovered that my gun had been only half cocked. Fuller, in the meantime, followed the man who had risen from the grass near our "nest," calling upon the intruder to surrender, as he ran; but the Johnny fired at Fuller and ran out of sight and hearing. Fuller returned to our breastworks all bristling with excitement. We could here the tramp of horses up the road, and we waited, with our guns thrust through the fence. After a long wait, however, everything became quiet. Fuller took up his gun, finally, and walked off into the high grass, to see if he could stir up any more bushwhackers. Failing in this, he returned and went up the road, cautioning us not to fire at him when he returned. Daylight found us all safe and sound in our little fort; and while we boiled our breakfast coffee, we talked the affair over, not forgetting to mention that my gun had hung fire at a critical moment. We afterward learned that the raiders numbered 40 men; that they had located our two picket posts of two men by day, and had made the attempt to capture us quietly and creep up the tracks. But courageous little Fuller had made so much noise with a corporal's guard, that the Johnnies thought the game not worth the trouble. Some time afterward, however, the raiders struck the track above Green Spring valley, burned the railway bridge and killed a brave man who had just become strong enough to do duty after a season in Andersonville. I have never heard of my comrades of that night, but the prayer of the sprightly little corporal taught us a lesson.—W. J. PURVIS, Co. B. 9th Md. Infty.

### *Celebrated Mayday.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In THE BLADE, recently, I noticed a report of the celebration of the first day of May, 1863. I will tell of a Mayday celebration, in which I was interested. We had been after Marmaduke for four days, but the officer in command had failed to bring on an engagement. This did not agree with our colonel's feelings. Our colonel was John M. Glover, 3d Mo. Cav. He got permission to lead the advance on the morning of the fifth day, which was May 1, 1863. A few minutes after breaking camp, Co. C and Co. E (the two combined had 26 men; Co. C two lieutenants, Co. E one lieutenant) our little squad being in the advance, received orders by the major to bring the enemy's rear guard to a stand.

We had been given positive orders to fire our carbines but once, then use our revolvers, but not to draw our sabers under any consideration, and to wheel and draw the enemy's fire, to deploy right and left, opening the road for the regiment to make a charge. We were to receive more orders. The enemy's rear guard consisted of the 19th and 21st Texas Cav.; also a regiment of Missouri and Arkansas boys, combined, supported by four pieces of artillery. We chased the Jonnnies seven or eight miles before receiving their fire, which came from a double-log house, and killed Lieut. Kirkpatrick's horse, badly wounding the lieutenant. This was now our time to deploy right and left, to give the regiment a chance to charge. Our colonel had followed immediately in our rear, with his two orderlies, supposing that the regiment was on hand to make the charge; but they had failed to keep up with the advance. The colonel ordered a charge, but there was no trooper there to make the charge. He ordered a charge the second time, and our little band rallied, raised the yell, and I dont think there ever was a grander sight on the battlefield. We routed the three lines of the enemy without the loss of a man except the lieutenant. If there is another instance in history, where 42 men fought successfully, on open ground, three regiments, with the loss of one man wounded and one horse killed, I have failed to see it.—ABNER TAYLOR, Co. E, 3d Mo. Cav.

### *Had an Advantage.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Some time ago, writing for the Camp Fire, I made a blunder in thinking that Comrade "Bub" was a Johnny. He sentenced me to be court-martialed, with Uncle Dan as judge. I am yet waiting for the sentence to be executed. Meanwhile, about that fight near Florence, Ala. There was one killed; but if he was killed by bushwhackers, the 92d Ills. could answer that there was a big force of bushwhackers thereabout. Of course we had the advantage, being in an open field, and the rebs behind trees in the woods! We had the same advantage at Selma—the enemy behind its works, and we in the open field; but we did have the advantage there of some trees which the rebels had dragged on the field, the tops being turned toward us!—J. L. ANDERSON, Co. H, 72d Ind.

### *Saw the Sleepless Man.*

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In regard to the man who slept not for fourteen years, referred to by Comrade W. H. Cart, will say I was a member of the 34th O. V. I. While our brigade (34th, 37th and 28th O. V. I.) was on Flat Top mountain, W. Va., during the summer of 1862, I talked with a comrade, who stated he had not slept for fourteen years. I was somewhat incredulous, and made inquiry among his company comrades, who confirmed the statement. To the best of my recollection, the sleepless comrade belonged to the 37th O. V. I.—JOHN D. W. FLOYD, Co. K, 34th Ohio Zouaves.

### *Small Shot.*

S. Parks wishes the "boys" to know that he is preparing a statement regarding the career of Sol. Street, for publication in the Camp Fire.

Comrade Joseph Griffith:—Inadvertantly, the objectionable portions of the letter you refer to were printed; hereafter anything in that strain will be rigidly excluded.

Nathan Collins, Co. B, 16th O. V. I.:—The law which applys to cases such as yours is undoubtly inequitable, and should be amended. If you receive the pension you state under the late new law, it is all you can expect.

Comrade Jackson Morgan drops a "hot shot" among the 39th Ky. M'd Infty., to "stir them up." He belonged to Co. F, and asks his comrades to contribute their experiences at Sterling and Cynthiana, Ky., and King's Salt Works, Va. "Boys," he adds, "our nickname, you know, was 'the dirty 39th.'"

W. M. Evans, Co. B, 148th Ind. Infty., says:—"Do any of the boys of Co. B recollect the special scout one night when camped on Duck river? Or the crossing of the bridge and the capture of the two Johnnies at the big gate? Or what was heard at the house, from a window? Give us some light on the subject."

### Wanted Information.

☞Requests of this sort will be inserted in the departments at the rate of 50 cents for three lines one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

WANTED—The postoffice addresses of comrades who knew James C. Crawford, Co. F, 14th O. V. I.; enlisted at Napoleon, O.; desire information as to whether he had lung trouble while in the service.—MRS. CATHERINE E. CRAWFORD, No. 1200 Clay street, Springfield, Mo.


MALIGNANT ABSCESS.

My little girl suffered for three years from a large Abscess on her hip, the result of a fall and dislocation. The Abscess was large, with six openings, all of which discharged puss. I was induced by friends to give her S. S. S., and by the time the fifth bottle was finished the Abscess was entirely healed, and the child was well and happy.

Mrs. J. A. WIEGNER,
SLATINGTON, PA.

Send for book on the Blood and Skin.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.



Young Mothers!

*We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.*

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

*Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.*

After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward, usual in such cases.—Mrs. ANNIE GAGE, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 12th, 1891.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Books to Mothers mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.


# The Sunday School.

**The Way of the Righteous.**

LESSON I., SUNDAY, APRIL 3, 1892.

Golden Text:—Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.—Psa. 1:1.

LESSON TEXT.

(Psa. 1:16.)

1. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2. But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whosoever he doeth shall prosper.

4. The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6. For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

That walketh not in the counsel of the wicked (v. 1). A man may walk in the counsel of the wicked without the intention of being wicked. He may think that one of the Devil's proverbs is wise counsel, and follow it because he supposes it to be wise. When a boy is told by "all his fellows" that "he'd better not be tied to his mother's apron-strings," and that there's no use of his setting himself up as a saint, by refusing to smoke or drink or play cards like the rest of them," he may not realize that this is "the counsel of the wicked." When a young man hears his business associates say that "a man mustn't be too particular if he wants to succeed in life," or a young woman is told that "having a good time while young" is part of her mission in this world, it may not occur to either of them that such counsel is "the counsel of the wicked." When a returning tourist, or an importer is told that the statements made, or subscribed to, in the custom-house clearings, are not to be taken literally, and that the law doesn't really mean what it says, there may be no thought in the mind of the counseled that all this is "the counsel of the wicked." In fact, it requires a good deal of character, a good deal of courage, and a good deal of independence, to walk through this world without walking in "the counsel of the wicked."

Nor standeth in the way of sinners. How easy it is to stop "just for a minute," and look at some lust-provoking photographs in a show window, or watch a street fight, or listen to a profane or obscene jest, or chat with an evil-doer on a plane of conversation quite below a proper level! Even one who would not deliberately walk in ungodly counsel will sometimes stand in the way of sinners. It is this standing in the street corners, or at the low saloon stands, or in the theater vestibules, or at the grog-shop doorways, that is the beginning of ruin to so many of our youths. Move on, boys! Don't stop to talk, or to listen, or to look, where evil has sway. Don't stand for a minute in the way of sinners.

Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. These seats of the scornful are to be found almost everywhere. They are stuck around in the medical schools, in the lawyers' offices, in the college dormitories, in the editorial offices, in the social club rooms, in the country stores, or in the church horse-sheds—to be occupied between meetings. The less a man knows, the more likely he is to take one of these seats, and the better he fills it. Blessed is the man who keeps clear of them all.

His delight is in the law of the Lord (v. 2). It is one thing to submit to God's law; it is quite another thing to delight in it. A great many moralists think that God reigns than rejoice in the fact. But the child of God is glad in the rule of God; gladthat God is sovereign; glad that God's commandments are just what they are; glad that it is wrong to do wrong; glad that joy and peace are to be found only in God's service, and that the way of transgressors is hard. It is a blessed thing to be so identified with God—so one with him in Christ—as to delight in his power, his plans, and his law.

In his law doth he meditate day and night. God's word is worth thinking about. Its full benefits are not to be gained by a single reading. What has been read should be thought over by day and by night. In this way its meaning will grow, and its beauties will multiply. No one really knows what is in the Bible from merely reading and hearing it. Only through its study—its thoughtful, prayerful, systematic, continued study—can it be understood in its depth and richness and power. He who knows most about the Bible, and who loves it most, is he who meditates on its precepts and its promises, who thinks over its teachings, and who considers its wonderfulness, week days and Sunday, by day and by night.

Whatsoever he doeth shall prosper (v. 3). There is no failure to a child of God. He cannot fail. Nothing that he does—as a child of God—can fail of complete success. His prosperity is unvarying. He is in God's service, ready to do, or to endure, at the call of God. He has no plans of his own—except in submission to the will of God. Whatever God orders is right; it is best; it tends to good; it is in the line of prosperity; it will finally be rejoiced over. There are no reverses, no causes of discouragement, no defeats, to the soldier of Christ—so long as he keeps in that line fixed by the Captain of the whole host. Every step is toward assured victory. It is only when he falls out of line, when he attempts something which God has forbidden, or which God has not directed, that he fails of success. In God's service, "whatsoever he doeth shall prosper."

But the way of the wicked shall perish. (v. 6.) There is only one highway of prosperity in the universe, and that leads heavenward. The tide of destruction is sure, sooner or later, to sweep over every other pathway. Only he who walks in the way where Christ leads can have ultimate success. No matter what business he is in; no matter what are his methods of business; no matter what is his course of daily living; no matter what is his family, or who are his friends; if he is not a child of God and a follower of Jesus, his way shall perish; his best laid plans shall miscarry; his business shall prove a failure.—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

### An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill that they are not afflicted with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs, Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

### PARSON JIM.

In the wilds of Arizona dwelt a shepherd most devout,
His food was of adobe strong, that no ram might break out;
Years before he'd been a gambler, but like Saul had seen a light;
As expounder and exhorter he was simply out of sight.

He carried a six-shooter, a Bible and a knife,
And his praying and his shooting were the two joys of his life;
He could gain with the ace of diamonds at almost any range,
And at poker he was handy at picking up small change.

When he went for a revival things were certain to revive,
And the sinners of that parish were in luck to be alive;
He easily explained all the miracles by rote,
And his exposition was final, of which all made a note.

And when at last they buried him upon the bleak sidehill,
They carved upon a clean pine board, in letters deep and wide:
"This here is Parson Jim—tread softly, drop a tear—
An all around James Dandy—who reads his title clear."

### Big Money In Sight.

Editor—I have just been elected coroner of the county.

Printer—We'll make some money now.

Editor—Yes. Go out and shoot somebody, and I'll pay you your salary.—[Atlanta Constitution.

### As Much Could Be Expected.

"Will you go through fire and water for me?" asked the maiden romantically, after her sweetheart had proposed.

"I'd go through fire for you," replied the young man, who was from Kentucky.—[Judge.


HAVE YOU GOT PILES

ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO

DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY,

which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.


## THE ENORMOUS COST OF WAR.

**An Array of Figures that is Simply Astonishing.**

It appears, according to the estimates of French and German statisticians, there have perished in the wars of the last thirty years 2,550,000 men, while there has been expended to carry them on no less than the inconceivable sum of $13,000,000,000. Of this amount France has paid nearly $3,500,000 as the cost of the war with Prussia while her loss in men is placed at 153,000. Of these 80,000 were killed on the field of battle, 36,000 died of sickness, accidents or suicide, and 20,000 in German prisons, while there died from other causes enough to bring the number up to the given aggregate. The sick and wounded amounted to 477,421, the lives of many thousands of whom were doubtless shortened by their illness or injuries. According to Dr. Roth, a German authority, the Germans lost during the war 60,000 men killed or rendered invalid and $600,000,000 in money, this being the excess of expenditure or of material losses over the $1,250,000,000 paid by France by way of indemnity. Dr. Engel, another German statistician, gives the following as the approximate cost of the principal wars of the last thirty years: Crimean war, $2,000,000,000; Italian war of 1859, $800,000,000; Franco-Danish war of 1864, $35,000,000; War of the Rebellion—North $5,100,000,000, South $2,800,000,000; Prusso-Austrian war of 1866, $330,000,000; Russo-Turkish war, $125,000,000; South African wars, $8,170,000; African war, $12,250,000; Servo-Bulgarian, $176,000,000. All these wars were murderous in the extreme. The Crimean war, in which few battles were fought, cost 750,000 lives, only 50,000 less than were killed or died of their wounds, North and South, during the war of the Rebellion. The figures, it must be remembered, are German, and might not agree precisely with the American estimates. The Mexican and Chinese expeditions cost $200,000,000 and 65,000 lives. There were 250,000 killed and mortally wounded during the Russia-Turkey war, and 45,000 each in the Italian war of 1859, and the war between Prussia and Austria. In the other wars the loss of life was relatively less, which did not make either the men or money easier to part with in the more limited areas where they occurred. And this is but a part of the accounting, since it does not include the millions expended during the last twenty years in maintaining the vast armaments of the European powers, the losses caused by stoppage of commerce and manufacturers, and the continual derangement of industries by the abstraction from useful employment of so many millions of persons held for a period of military service extending from three to five years.—[Toronto Mail.

### Over $500,000 for a Torpedo.

It is not every inventor who is so fortunate as Mr. Louis Brennan. The admiralty has paid the last instalment of 100,000 pounds to this gentleman, who has received much more than 110,000 pounds, which the government is supposed to have paid for his torpedo. Eight years ago he was paid a retaining fee of 5,000 pounds, and engaged for three years at a salary of 2,000 pounds a year and expenses, in return for which he was to devote all his time to the development and improvement of the torpedo, and when that term was over he received for some years a salary of 1,500 pounds.

### Expatriated but Patriotic.

In Sicily there are a number of families of American origin, like the Whitakers and the Berrymans, who, though now Italian for three generations, have kept up a knowledge of English, and some of the forgotten old American customs, including that of hanging out the Starry Banner on the Fourth of July.—European Edition N. Y. Herald.

### An Ambiguous Expression.

"I don't think I shall call on Miss Nippings again," he said reflectively. "Why?" "She made use of the expression, 'the late unpleasantness,' last night." "What of that?" "She said it in a way that left me in doubt whether she meant me or the war."—[Washington Star.

### Not His Political Doctor.

Politician—"Yes, I am trying in my quiet way to feel the public pulse as regards——"

Voter (tired of the pump-handle exercise)—"How can you feel the public's pulse when you are shaking its blamed arm off?"—[Chicago Tribune.


SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat or Bronchitis, use it for a few days, and your ailment will be broken up. If your Child has the Croup or Whooping Cough, use it promptly and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease, Consumption, DON'T FAIL to use it. 25c., 50c. and $1.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Obtained. H. W. T. Jenner, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Charges moderate. Circulars free.

PATENTS WALTON & CO

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1892.

**Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!**

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

*TERMS—Postage Paid:*

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 107,000.


### THE GREAT PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN AND THE BLADE.

The Weekly BLADE will be a very important political paper during the coming Presidential campaign. It will be the great champion of Republicanism, and educator of the people in protection, reciprocity and honest money, in the political battle in which our American industries are threatened and the stability and value of our currency attacked. We propose to make the editorial page of THE BLADE a ready arsenal of facts and arguments, that Republicans may have them at hand to answer Democratic claims, and to strengthen their own confidence in the party which they know to be the safeguard of the nation. In order to give it the circulation its merits demand we

**Propose to Make a Price**

to agents that will do this. At present we have made special *yearly* terms to Republican

**Clubs and Campaign Committees**

why may desire to give THE BLADE a wide circulation during the campaign. We will send these special terms, on request, to any committeeman or officer of any Republican club. About May 1 we shall have ready campaign terms for six months' subscribers to the Weekly BLADE. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

### CLEVELAND IS A CANDIDATE.

GROVER CLEVELAND is "in it"—that is to say, in the race for the Democratic Presidential nomination. There is not one intelligent person in the United States, we presume, who had any doubt upon this subject. But Mr. CLEVELAND and his admirers deemed it proper that he should make assurance doubly sure by a personal statement that he is ready to accept the Democratic nomination—if it can be secured for him by the most active efforts of his partisans.

The matter is made public in the form of two letters—the first written to CLEVELAND by Gen. BRAGG, of Wisconsin, who made himself famous by the phrase, "We love him for the enemies he has made," at the National Democratic convention of 1884. To this Mr. CLEVELAND formally replies in a platitudinous epistle, which being boiled down, means that he will accept if he is given a chance. He also deals a side blow to HILL, when he says that "the people should be heard in the choice of their party candidate," and that "they themselves should make nominations as directly as is consistent with open, fair and full party organization and methods." Which is Clevelandese, meaning that the Hill machine shouldn't defeat the wishes of the majority of the party that CLEVELAND be the nominee.

We have no doubt that a majority of the Democrats of the United States would sooner see CLEVELAND the nominee than any one else. We have also not the slightest doubt that neither CLEVELAND nor HILL will win the prize. Our reasons for so believing are these: It is impossible that the Democratic candidate shall be elected this fall unless he can carry New York. CLEVELAND carried that state in 1884 by a fluke, and lost it in 1888. That he could not carry it this year is absolutely certain—for the Hill faction would knife him at the polls, to make his defeat entirely certain. Nor can HILL carry it. The revolt among the voters of the Empire state against HILL and his methods is emphatically shown by the heavy Republican gains at the recent supervisors elections throughout the state.

Consequently, as neither HILL nor CLEVELAND can carry New York, the Chicago convention will not nominate either. "Some good Western man" will be the nominee—and will be tremendously defeated by the Republican candidate.

### KILLING PRIVATE PENSIONS.

One of the factors which led to the defeat of GROVER CLEVELAND in 1888 was his vetoes of private pension bills. He looked upon these bills, apparently, as little better than steals. They are far from being this, however. They are for the relief of persons who, for one good reason or another, do not come under the provisions of the general pension laws. The laws meet the great bulk of the cases; but these are for the relief of those persons who really are as worthy of pensions as any upon the rolls, but whose cases are not fully met by the existing laws.

The Democratic majority in the present House has so arranged matters that no private pension bills shall be passed. The method adopted is as simple as it is ingenious. The new rules provide that all such bills shall be considered at night sessions of the House. The Democratic members largely absent themselves, and there is no quorum present. If a bill comes to a vote, some member rises and makes the point of "no quorum." That settles it, and the bill goes over.

This scheme has now been at work for several weeks. Not a single private pension bill has been passed. We call the attention of old soldiers to this new development and striking proof of Democratic love for the soldier. Republican papers everywhere should do the same. The scheme should be thoroughly ventilated.

### OUR YOUNG FOLKS' STORY.

Next week will begin, in the Young Folks' Department, the exciting and absorbing story entitled "Rigdon Castle," which every girl and boy will take pleasure in reading, and which their elders will also be very likely to enjoy. The author has himself been a boy, and therefore knows how one would be likely to feel under the circumstances in which the hero is placed. At any rate, he has made a most vivid word picture, which cannot fail to please the young people. The story was written expressly for THE BLADE, and will not appear elsewhere.

THERE are 350,000 coal miners on a strike in England, 200,000 men in other employments are thereby out of work, and, if the strike continues, at least a million more men in other trades will soon be forced into idleness. All this in happy free trade England! Our free traders should explain.

THE debate on free wool in the House reminds one of the process of shearing a pig—"Great cry, little wool."

LORD SALISBURY has replied to BLAINE'S note, but the answer is not yet made public.

### WHAT THE DRINK QUESTION IS IN GERMANY.

The nations in Europe maintain enormous armies and navies, for use in case of war; but there is a struggle going on among them for supremacy, which is none the less earnest and severe than actual war would be. It is not for supremacy in the field, but in the channels of trade. The demand in every country is enormous, and grows greater as populations increase. The nation that is greatest industrially will be eventually the most powerful.

Germany's leading thinkers are realizing this momentous change in human conditions; and like true sons of the Fatherland, they are turning attention to the economic and social factors which will hereafter be the potent ones in the bloodless, but none the less actual and severe, struggle for supremacy. The working class is thus brought into a prominence in these discussions never before attained. The prosperity and well-being of this class is now the key to national prosperity; and the enormous waste of means, as well as of time and health and happiness, resulting from the drink habit, is now beginning to attract the attention it deserves. Professor SCHMOLLER, of Berlin, who is a leader among the younger political economists of Germany, expresses himself upon this subject as follows:

> Among our working people, the conditions of domestic life, of education, of prosperity, of progress, or degradation, are all dependent on the proportion of income which flows down the father's throat. The whole condition of our lower and middle classes—one may even, without exaggeration, say the future of our nation—depends on this question. If it is true that half our paupers become so through drink, it gives us some estimate of the costly burden which we tolerate. No other of our vices bears comparison with this.

The waste to the people, and therefore to the nation, of the drink habit, is the impelling motive of Emperor WILHELM in the crusade he has entered upon against drunkenness and its parent, the rum traffic. He sees that, among the nations of Europe, the one which first checks the steady increase in the use of intoxicants, and renders its people sober and economical, will have a tremendous advantage, not only in the great industrial warfare among the nations, but in actual war, if the exigencies of European politics should bring on the long-threatened test of armed strength among them.

And, indeed, it is time that Germany's rulers turned their attention to means of checking the fearful waste of resources among the people. Mr. FRANCIS G. PEABODY, in a letter frrm Dresden, published in the New York *Evening Post* of March 5, gives a number of startling facts in this regard. He says that the growth of the grain manufactured into beer, wine and spirits in Germany occupied in 1889-'90 just about one-fifteenth of the cultivated land of the whole country, or a territory somewhat larger than the kingdom of Saxony or the grand-duchy of Baden, and somewhat smaller than the kingdom of Wurtemberg.

This grain is absolutely wasted, so far as the nation is concerned. Mr. PEABODY'S discussion of this waste is so interesting that we copy it entire:

> If this immense field, thus devoted to the liquor traffic, were diverted to the production of food there might be raised on it in a year 1,637 millions of kilogrammes of rye, a quantity sufficient to make 3,272 millions of pounds of the bread on which the poorer classes chiefly live. The fifty millions of people of Germany would be able to have of this bread 65½ pounds apiece, or a family of eight persons, 524 pounds; enough to give them their entire food for six or seven weeks. The loss in money value may be estimated at a total of 458 millions of marks—a loss to each inhabitant of 9 marks 17 pf., or to a family of eight of 73 marks, enough to pay all the expenses of a weaver's family for about eight weeks.
>
> In the direct service of the liquor traffic, agriculture, manufacture, and retailing, about one and a half millions of men are engaged, out of the twenty and one-half millions occupied in all the industries of the land. In other words, about one-quarter of the productive energy of the country is devoted to this business. The consumption of drink per head of the population was in 1889-90 the following figures: Wine, 6.44 liters; distilled, 4.64 liters (pure alcohol); beer, 106.3 liters. In the presence of facts of these dimensions it is in vain to say that the temperance question in Germany is not serious and pressing.

Germany is the first of the great powers of Europe to turn the attention of the government in the direction of amending this giant evil. It is not too much to say that in the checking of the fearful waste which is the necessary accompaniment of the liquor traffic, is to be found the key to the economic situation—the factor that will make the nation which first fully avails itself of it the winner in the struggle for industrial and material supremacy—and which will inevitably lend to political superiority; for a sober people, other things being equal, will prevail over an intemperate nation of equal numbers, in the shock of war.

It is an omen pregnant with hope to the friends of temperance that at last the attention of political economists and publicists is being attracted toward the enormous waste which inevitably follows the Rum traffic. When the prosperity and power of nations is clearly recognized to be dependent primarily upon the sobriety of the people, a mighty step has been taken in the final solution of the problem. The idea is not new, that the struggles between nations will in the future not be decided by soldiers, but by workingmen; that the field will not be that of war, but of industry and trade. This puts the working class in the foreground, and their progress and welfare becomes of prime importance. It is now being seen that the one step which is of the most far-reaching importance to them is the abolition of the Rum traffic. And there is but one effective way of doing this—to stop the manufacture and sale, and thus to

*Pulverize the Rum Power.*

### GOULD AND CHAPULTEPEC.

JAY GOULD has offered a large sum, said to be $7,000,000, to the Mexican government for the castle of Chapultepec. This historic pile occupies, it is said, the site of the palace of the MONTEZUMAS, being located on a huge hill of rock, nearly 200 feet high, about two miles southwest of the city of Mexico. It was at one time used as a military academy—the Mexican West Point. It was stormed on September 14, 1847, by Gen. SCOTT and the American army—its fall leading at once to the capitulation of the city of Mexico. Chapultepec was turned into a palace by MAXIMILIAN, the Austrian puppet foisted upon Mexico by NAPOLEON III.

It may be doubted whether Mr. GOULD, even by the heavy bribe of $7,000,000, will become the possessor of this ancient and historic castle, entwined with Mexican history from the Conquest to the present. The clerical party is bitterly opposed to the sale, and make the most unpleasant insinuations regarding DIAZ and the uses to which the money would be put. It might be a good thing for this country if GOULD succeeds, provided he would expatriate himself and become a permanent dweller in the halls of the MONTEZUMAS. "Senor GOULD" sounds well, and we certainly are moved to express a hope that JASON will become a Mexican grandee, and take his "golden fleece" with him.

HILL'S progress through the South is that of a "conkerin' hero." But the West will have a word to say at Chicago, all the same.

### BEET SUGAR IN OHIO.

Representative CARNEY has introduced a bill in the Ohio General Assembly to promote the culture of sugar beets among farmers and the establishment of sugar-making plants in the state. It is House bill No. 616, and provides for a bounty of two-thirds of a cent per pound for beet sugar, manufactured in the state, from beets grown in Ohio, to be paid the farmer who grew the beets; and one-third of a cent per pound, to be paid the manufacturer. The bounty is not to go into operation until November 1, 1892, and is to remain in force for three years.

The sugar beet will thrive anywhere in Ohio where the ground is of the proper quality. It requires a porous, sandy soil, with a surface not likely to hold water for any length of time. The land requires little fertilization, lime being the agent most commonly used. It is a profitable crop, as will be seen from the following, which shows the average cost per acre of raising the beets in Nebraska, in an ordinary season, and hiring all the labor:

| | |
|---|---|
| Plowing, 10 to 12 inches deep | $2 00 |
| Harrowing and rolling twice | 1 50 |
| Seeding | 35 |
| 20 pounds seed | 2 00 |
| Thinning out and first hoeing | 5 00 |
| Hoeing twice more | 7 00 |
| Horse cultivator, 4 times | 3 00 |
| Total cost cost per acre | $20 85 |

To this is to be added $1 per ton for harvesting and delivering—the latter including 30 cents per ton freight. A yield of 15 tons per acre, and an average of 15 per cent of sugar in the beets, at the present scale of prices, would bring $67.50, leaving a profit of $31.65 per acre. In favorable years the yield would be 16 or 17 tons per acre, and the profit of course proportionately greater.

But the farmer can not go into the business unless there is a beet sugar factory within a reasonable distance. The manufacture can not be carried on at home, as is that of maple sugar. A factory is a rather expensive affair; and no one is going to erect one unless the farmers of the vicinity are ready to raise enough beets to keep the plant employed to its fullest capacity for the 80 or 90 days of the season.

Hence it is the part of wisdom for the government, for a few years, to offer aid in the form of a bounty. Mr. CARNEY'S bill proposes to give a cent a pound for all the beet sugar made in Ohio from beets grown here—one-third to the manufacturer, and two-thirds to the farmer growing the beets. If the beets contain 15 per cent of sugar—which is the average—a ton will produce 300 pounds of sugar. On this the manufacturer will receive $1 bounty, and the farmer $2. On a yield of 15 tons per acre, the farmer will receive $30 per acre in bounty, aside from whatever profit he may make on the sale of the beets.

We believe the policy of the measure to be sound, and hope that it will pass. The bill is somewhat crude, and needs a little amendment. The secretary of State, who is placed in charge of the matter, should be empowered and directed to make all needful regulations to carry out the provisions of the law. This will enable him to direct the manner of keeping accounts at sugar factories, so that the facts by which he must be guided in paying the bounty may all appear thereon in proper form. The sugar bounty provisions of the new tariff law contain a similar provision, and it has been found extremely useful and practical, in saving labor to the government, and avoiding any opportunity for fraud.

The period of bounty-paying fixed by the bill is three years. We believe this to be too short a time. It should be made five years. With five years' experience, the people would be able to continue the business profitably to themselves, and an entirely new industry, which will be worth millions annually, will have been established in the state of Ohio.

### THE BLADE TEA SETS.

Those who have obtained the Blade China tea sets as premiums are fully satisfied with them, as can be seen by the following letters:

> MCKEAN, PA., March 15.—PUBLISHERS BLADE: I received my tea set of 80 pieces, not one of them cracked or broken. I gratefully send to you my sincere thanks.
> O. D. MORTON.
>
> BEDFORD, IOWA, March 15.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Received the Blade dishes, and they are all that I expected. None broken.
> FLORA COWEN.
>
> SANNEMIN, ILL., March 15.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The No. 4 set of dishes came all right, none of them broken or cracked. They are very nice. I am very thankful to you for them.
> N. S. MARINER.

WHEN the free coinage bill was reported by the House committee, a Democratic advocate of the measure said he wanted "to place the American farmer on the same basis as the farmer of India." India has free coinage of silver, and Bishop THOBURN, who has charge of the Methodist missionary work in India, and who is now lecturing in this country, gives a vivid description of the condition of the farmer of that country. He says:

> The tramps who wander over the United States would be heavy swells in India. Vast masses of men in that country support a wife and three or four children on $25 a year, and are glad to secure work at that rate. The great majority of India's 288,000,000 people never know what it is to eat until their appetites are satisfied. The man who earns $2 a month hands his wages to his wife, and the rigid economy with which she must make both ends meet, is painful even to bear of.

THE most outrageously unfair gerrymander ever made in the United States—and this is saying a great deal—is that settled upon by the Democratic caucus of the Missouri legislature. That state gave HARRISON 236,000 votes and CLEVELAND 261,000 in 1888. It is proposed by the bill to make *one* Republican district and fourteen Democratic ones—in other words to give one Representative to the 236,000 Republican voters and one to every 19,000 Democratic voters! It is such scoundrelism as this which makes one feel like having the Ohio districts so arranged that not over three Democrats can possibly be elected out of our twenty-one.

THE Iowa Republicans, at their state convention in Des Moines on the 17th, followed the line of policy which THE BLADE has urged upon them, of making their platform, in this Presidential year, a national issue alone, and ignoring all matters on which there is a division of opinion in the party ranks. The "off years" are the ones in which to settle differences of opinion within the party on purely state issues.

THE re-establishment of diplomatic relations with Italy, which were broken off by the New Orleans affair, will soon be a *fait accompli*. Minister PORTER is to go back to his post at Rome, and it seems probable that BARON FAVA will be returned to Washington. The diplomatic breach will thus be healed, and the controversy be relegated to the limbo of has-beens.

EX-SECRETARY BAYARD has written a most vigorous letter denouncing the free silver drift in the Democratic party. Mr. CLEVELAND'S silence is the more marked by contrast.

MRS. MARIE NEVINS BLAINE is reported to be about to marry again. The gentleman is to be commended for his courage.

### ENFORCING THE PENALTY.

In section 3 of the present tariff law—commonly referred to as the "reciprocity clauses"—it is provided that, after January 1 last, whenever, and as often as the President shall be satisfied that the government of any country exporting hither certain products, imposes duties or exactions upon our agricultural or other products, he shall have the power, and it shall be his duty, to suspend by proclamation the provisions of the tariff law regarding the free import of such named articles from those countries in the United States, for such time as he shall deem just; and that during such time duties shall be imposed on them when brought into this country.

The following is a complete list of these articles and the duties to be imposed upon them, when imported from the country or countries named in the President's proclamation. Of course, these articles come in free from all other countries—that is, those which have accepted reciprocity:

All sugars not above No. 13 Dutch standard in color shall pay duty on their polariscopic tests as follows, namely:

All sugars not above No. 13 Dutch standard in color; all tank-bottoms syrups of cane juice or of beet juice, melado, concentrated melado, concrete and concentrated molasses, testing by the polariscope not above 75°, seven-tenths of 1c. per pound; and for every additional degree or fraction of a degree shown by the polariscopic test, two-hundredths of 1c per pound additional.

All sugars above No. 13 Dutch standard in color shall be classified by the Dutch standard of color, and pay duty as follows, namely: All sugars above No. 13 and not above No. 16 Dutch standard of color, 1⅜c. per pound.

All sugars above No. 16 and not above No. 20 Dutch standard of color, 1¾c. per pound.

All sugars above No. 20 Dutch standard of color, 2c. per pound.

Molasses testing above 56°, 4c. per gallon.

Sugar drainings and sugar sweepings shall be subject to duty either as molasses or sugar, as the case may be, according to polariscopic test.

On coffee, 2c. per pound.

On tea, 10c. per pound.

Hides, raw or uncured, whether dry, salted or pickled; angora goat skins, raw, without the wool, unmanufactured; asses' skins, raw or manufactured, and skins, except sheep skins with the wool on, 15c. per pound.

In January, our state department notified the representatives of Austria-Hungary, Colombia, Hayti, Nicaragua, Honduras, Spain (for the Philippine Islands) and Venezuela, that on March 15 the President would issue his proclamation, under section 3 of the tariff law, suspending the free entry of the above-named products, and imposing the duties specified, unless a reciprocity arrangement was entered into before that date.

These notifications were not sent to France and several other countries, because negotiations were on foot for reciprocity. The treaty with France was signed on March 15. It admits into France at her "minimum rate" of duty, canned meats, fresh and dried table fruits, sawed timber, wood paving-blocks, stave wood, hops, pears and compressed apples. In return, we retain hides, sugar and molasses, imported from France and her colonies, on the free list.

Reciprocity treaties have been arranged with Nicaragua and Honduras; one has been made with Spain; and propositions have been received for reciprocity from Austria-Hungary and from Spain for the Philippine islands.

These negotiations and treaties left only Hayti, Colombia and Venezuela; and the President, on March 15, issued his proclamation putting into effect the provisions of section 3 against the products of these countries named in the above list. The effect of this will be to practically cut off the export trade of those products from those countries to the United States. It will make a market here for that much more of the same articles from these countries which made reciprocity agreements with us. The Democratic press in the West is already lying about it, and declaring that it will increase the price to our people of coffee and sugar. The lie is a silly one, and will disprove itself when the people find that the price does not increase.

### A BACK NUMBER.

The portrait is turned to the wall and a nauseous bitterness and groans fill the mouths of the followers of a defunct prophet.—[Milwaukee Sentinel.

THE recent election in the city of Rochester, New York, illustrates strikingly the revolt against the Hill machine. In order to place both city and county (Monroe) solidly under Democratic sway, the city's sixteen wards were increased to twenty, and the boundaries changed so as to assure Democratic majorities. The election, however, showed that the scheme would not work. Last year the council stood 11 Republicans to 5 Democrats. Now it is 15 Republicans and 5 Democrats. The county board of supervisors last year stood 23 Republicans and 12 Democrats. It now has 30 Republicans and 9 Democrats. Last year the Democrats elected the mayor; this year the Republican candidate went in by 2,968 majority. There is in this a lesson against gerrymanders that the General Assembly of Ohio will do well to heed.

LONDON political gossip says that Mr. GLADSTONE is so certain of a Liberal triumph at the next Parliamentary general election, and of his consequent return to power as Prime Minister, that he has already settled his administration and general preferments. Sir CHARLES RUSSELL will become Lord Chancellor of Ireland; Sir WILLIAM HARCOURT, Lord Chancellor of England; Mr. REID, Q. C., Attorney General; and the Hon. BERNARD COLERIDGE, Solicitor General. The most remarkable appointment is certainly that of Sir WILLIAM HARCOURT, who, in assenting to such an arrangement, must regard his succession to the leadership of the Gladstonian party as extremely problematical.

THERE should a strong protest go up from the farmers all over the West against the extortions of the elevator pool at Buffalo, whose unfair profits are levied upon every grain producer whose crop moves eastward by lake. Its profits last year were $3,300,000, being 25 per cent on the capital and business. A Buffalo paper says:

> This pool has absolute control. It charges 5c cent per bushel for elevating grain from the lake vessels to the canal boats; ¼ cent per bushel for storing, whether the grain is stored or not; 2-10 cent per bushel for the use of the steam shovel, and ⅗ cent for cleaning—a total charge of 1 2-10 cents per bushel. This charge is equal to one-third of the average cost of freight on wheat from Buffalo to New York in the season of 1891.

TAMMANY has secured another pull at the state treasury, the Democratic legislature of New York having voted $800,000 more to complete the capitol building at Albany. The building has already cost the taxpayers $25,000,000, and is far from being completed. It is a monument of Democratic fraud and political thievery.

### NEWS IN ADVERTISEMENTS.

The New York *Recorder*, the youngest of the New York dailies, has made a phenomenal success in its two years and a little over. That this success is merited can be seen from an editorial article on "News in Advertisements," which is so excellent that we reproduce it for the benefit of THE BLADE'S readers:

"A good newspaper is a presentation of the drama of daily life, for which 'all the world's a stage.' Its news is personal as well as public. Its personal news is not exclusive, but of particular and direct interest to many persons constituting the subdivisions into which the masses are separated.

"When you have read the general intelligence regarding public events of the day, gathered by reporters far and near and transmitted by lightning to the publication office; and after that, when you have noted and digested the opinions of your paper on current events and their relations to those of other times and other countries, you have not exhausted your newspaper, either as your informant or as your instructor.

"There remains for your enlightenment and entertainment the most vivid of all presentations of the life of the world, because expressed by people themselves in their own words, while describing their own wants, opportunities and aspirations, such as go to make up the sum of human life and hope. It is certain that, since the development of the press as the exponent of civilized thought, there is even more to be learned from the advertisements in a newspaper than from that part of the publication which is called its 'news columns.'

"Do you want to know what sort of a place a great city is, what its people are doing and what they are thinking about, how they live, what are their industries, their commercial transactions, their methods of travel and the habits of their homes—in a word, if you wish to know the community, the place to study it is in the advertisements.

"It is very likely that you will find something much more important to you than all that. To those whom they concern, advertisements are *the* news of the day. Are you quite sure that there is no advertisement this morning that interests you, or that may not affect your course or welfare? If you have any doubt on the subject, and have not practiced the excellent habit of reading the advertising columns, read those in the *Recorder* to-day.

"There is a very strong probability, to say the least, that you will find in this advertising matter the very news that transcends all the other news in value to yourself. Even if you do not find this you will certainly discover matters that will instruct and perhaps amuse you.

"Read the advertisements day by day for a week, to begin with. Do not lay aside your paper until you have read them, and you will form a habit that will be a never-failing source of instruction and diversion—a liberal education in itself."

*Toledo readers will please substitute the words "THE BLADE," and follow the advice given by our contemporary.

### WE WANT NAMES!

The preparations are beginning for the greatest political battle for the Presidency that we have had since the war era. We shall make THE BLADE invaluable to the Republican cause, and we wish to extend its circulation accordingly. Send us names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may mail them each a free sample copy.

### BLIND LEADERS IN THE SOUTH.

In clamoring for free silver and free trade, the Democratic Congressmen of the South are seeking to do their section of the country an irreparable injury. The history of the past should lead them to oppose these doctrines. During the last ten years, fostered by Republican protection and buttressed on a system of honest money, the material progress of the South has been remarkable. It is a wonderful example of the result of a sound economic policy, controlled by wise Republican rule; and no part of the United States should be more devoted to the great principles which have made this development possible.

The increase in the production of Southern sugar, tobacco, rice, lumber, fruits and vegetables has been as great as that of cotton, which, within the past ten years, has increased from 5,456,000 bales to 8,652,000 bales. The capacity of Southern cotton factories is almost three times as great as only ten years ago.

The mineral output from that section is stupendous, and Alabama is now the second state in the Union in the production of iron ore. Valuable mines are being worked, railways are extending into all parts of the South, furnaces and factories are going up on all sides, and, calamity croakers to the contrary, the South is enjoying a great degree of prosperity. Within the past decade, the assessed valuation of property in the Southern states has almost doubled.

In the light of these facts—and they are a part of the history of that section—how unbusiness-like and unpatriotic it is for Representatives in Congress from the South to attempt to destroy those measures which have been so beneficial to the country as a whole, and particularly to the states of the South. With honest money, and under the great system of protection, the Republican party has done more for the party in ten years than the Democratic party achieved in a quarter of a century under a low tariff and demoralized currency rule.

A blind adherence to the Democratic party in causing Southern Congressmen to cry out against the prosperous present and demand a return to the ruinous policy of the part. They are a part of the Democratic party, and that party always faces to the rear and advocates none but dead issues. It is not inspired by the spirit of progress, neither will it be convinced by facts which it cannot disprove.

Do the veterans understand what is being done by a Democratic Congress? The House has passed a pension bill $35,000,000 below Commissioner RAUM'S estimates, and $12,000,000 below the estimate of Secretary FOSTER; but this same body of Democratic statesmen is almost daily passing Southern war claims. The question of the war being a failure seems to be an open one.

THE Grand Duke LUDWIG, of Hesse, who died the other day, was the favorite son-in-law of Queen VICTORIA. He married her second daughter, Princess ALICE, in 1862. She died in 1878, leaving five children. LUDWIG bore a gallant part in the Franco-Prussian war, and was popular with his people. His successor is his son, ERNEST LUDWIG, who is in his 24th year.

THE *News*, a Democratic paper published at Charleston, South Carolina, gives this terse description of Senator HILL:

> A candidate without a creed, a politician without a principle, a statesman without conviction, a Democrat without a platform, a Senator without a well defined opinion upon any leading question.

THE commercial reciprocity treaty between the United States and France has been signed by President CARNOT. Free traders please take notice.


## Blade Sewing Machine

**A Success—So Say All Who Have Bought It—You Will Not Make a Mistake if You Buy It.**

The testimonials we are constantly receiving from those who have bought the New Blade Sewing Machine show that all who buy it are pleased. It is found to be equal to any machine now on the market, capable of doing any work that any sewing machine will do, well made, simple in operation, easy to understand finely finished, and in all respects a first-class machine—and that, too, at a lower price than any other first-class one on the market.

Here are samples of the letters we are receiving from those who have bought and tested the New Blade Sewing Machine:

ELLENSON, WASH., March 13.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the sewing machine promptly. It came through all safe; am well pleased with it. It is as good as the $65 and $70 machines sold here. It cost me $20.95, as the freight was $3.95.
MRS. P. Z. HUNT.

LAGRANDE, ORE., March 12.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the sewing machine a few days after writing you. It came in good order. We are well pleased with it.
W. J. HUGHES.

MARYVILLE, MO., March 13.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the machine you sent me in good condition. It is exactly as represented. We are much pleased with it. Freight, 95 cents. Accept thanks.
CHAS. C. TENOW.

SHAWNEE, O., March 15.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The sewing machine ordered came duly to hand, and I am well pleased with it. It is splendid in appearance, gives entire satisfaction, and is equal to any $40 machine.
JENNIE EVANS.

The New Blade Sewing Machine is new, simple, and perfect. Its working parts are good for many years' hard work. It has a high arm, and every convenience for rapid and effective work found in any other machine now on the market. In point of fact, it is better than many of the machines now widely advertised and sold.

Everything about the New Blade Sewing Machine will be found exactly as represented in the advertisement given elsewhere. If it does not prove so after you get the machine, all you need do is notify us that the machine is not satisfactory. We shall then order it returned and refund the money, unless you desire us to send another in its place. Hence a subscriber is at positively no risk whatever.

Read the offers made in the advertisement on the 5th page, and avail yourself of one or the other to obtain a machine. You will be pleased, and will save money by so doing. We are selling this machine without any profit whatever, simply in the interest of increasing the subscription list to the Weekly BLADE. We are prepared to fill all orders at once, up to 50 machines per day, and we hope that this limit will soon be reached.


### ABOUT MAIL SUBSIDIES.

There are a great many people in the United States who, through a lack of knowledge as to the conditions, fail to understand that what is commonly designated a "subsidy" to mail-carrying vessels is not a mere steal of public funds—which of course it is not. We presume every one will agree that we can not extend our export trade largely without having quick and certain mail communication, for the transmission of orders and instructions. The principal mail lines of the world are carried on English vessels. These lines are heavily subsidized by the British government, which avowedly does this for the protection and extension of that country's commerce.

If England finds it profitable to do this, why shall not we find it so? At present, the mails to most foreign countries have to go to England to reach the United States, instead of coming direct; and the return mails take the same circuitous route. Hence, so long as our mails are carried in English vessels, English merchants have a vast advantage in time over American merchants in receiving and answering letters, and in receiving and filling orders. If we propose to push our trade as England does hers, we must, first of all, give as sure and as quick communication as her merchants enjoy.

But who is going to put money into an expensive line of swift steam vessels between New York, San Francisco, or some other of our ports, and a foreign country, when it is certain that the trade and travel will not pay? What good reason for not doing as England does—pay a good sum for carrying the mails, which, when added to the receipts for freight and passenger traffic, will make the line profitable to run? As our trade increases through the facilities thus given, the time will gradually become self-supporting, and finally reach a point at which the government's aid can be partly or wholly withdrawn.

Meanwhile, the export trade thus created will be profitable to the American nation at large. The case is exactly parallel with the carrying of the mails to the small postoffices on "star routes" in this country. "Star routes" are those mail routes that are carried otherwise than by rail—generally on horseback or by coach. None of them pay the government. The amount received from postage does not pay the expenses of carrying the mail. But who is foolish enough to advocate the discontinuance of all the small postoffices served by these routes? Yet there is no reason for paying out money to keep up a non-paying route that is not just as applicable to paying out money to keep up a non-paying ocean mail route.

WHEN, in the British House of Commons, a question was put to the government whether it would consider the propriety of increasing the imperial grant for the British exhibit at the World's Fair in Chicago next year, cheers of approval went up on every side, and Mr. BALFOUR hastened to reply that the matter "will receive the earliest attention of the government." The appropriation already made is $80,000. BALFOUR'S reply, and the cheers with which it was greeted, render it certain that it will be increased. We have reason to be glad that the United Kingdom's exhibit will receive government aid, when the fact is recalled that not a penny was appropriated for the Paris exposition of two years ago.

ELECTRICITY is the coming railway motor. The Northern Pacific and the Wisconsin Central roads are both considering plans for its use, and the Boston and Maine and the Old Colony lines are preparing to experiment heavily in the same direction. Electricity affords the most inviting field now open to inventors. If men would cease wasting effort on flying machines, perpetual motions, and other impracticable schemes, they might find fame and fortune in the invention of useful and practical applications of electricity. The field is limitless.

THE bitter enmity of these two Indiana demagogues, VOORHEES and TURPIE, to Judge WOODS failed of its purpose. The Senate confirmed him as a judge of the new federal appellate bench, and the partisan Democrats can only gnash their teeth in impotent malice. We believe that Judge WOODS will prove his worth in his new position, and vindicate the wisdom of his nomination by President HARRISON.

### THE SILVER QUESTION.

§ 6.—Why a Silver Dollar Buys as Much as a Gold Dollar.

One of the favorite arguments of the free silver advocates is, that the silver dollar to-day passes for just as much as the gold dollar, notwithstanding that it has in it only about 70 cents' worth of silver. The following we select from a number of letters containing questions on this point, as containing the statement in its plainest form:

I have $3 and want to buy sugar. I go to Mr. A. and ask for one dollar's worth. He weighs out 20 pounds. I give him a 25.8 grain gold dollar.

I go to Mr. B. get the same quantity of sugar, pay him a 412½ grain silver dollar.

Mr. C sells me the same amount and quality of sugar for a $1 legal tender Treasury $1 note.

Be kind enough to point out, so that I can understand it, just where I am the loser of 30 cents on the silver dollar transaction.

You do not lose 30 cents on the silver dollar, for it passes as the equivalent of the gold dollar; that is not the point. It is as certain as anything can firmly be that the free and unlimited coinage of silver would cause the depreciation of the silver dollar from its face value to its bullion value—about 70 cents in gold. This is the one reason—and are all sufficient one—for opposition to free silver coinage at the present coinage rates.

If the amount of pure silver in the standard dollar were increased, so that it would be worth one dollar as bullion, the same as is a gold dollar, the objection to free coinage would be removed. This is not what the silver men want, however. They desire a law passed which will enable them to take silver to the mint, and for every 70 cents' worth (gold value) of the metal get a standard dollar.

Nothing can be more certain than that this would change one standard of value from gold, which it now is, to silver. That is, the purchasing power of the dollar then would be about 30 per cent less than it now is.

But why does not the silver dollar depreciate now? Simply and solely because it is not forced upon the people. At first the silver dollars, when their coinage began in 1878, went into circulation. After awhile, there were as many in circulation as the people wanted, and as fast as they were coined they were stored in the Treasury vaults. Several times efforts were made to push more into circulation; but the surplus soon found its way back into the Treasury. Then the silver certificates were authorized. The face of a $10 silver certificate reads:

> This certifies that there are deposited in the Treasury of the United States Ten Silver Dollars, payable to the bearer on demand.

The language is the same in all, except the number of dollars. By means of these certificates, the bulk of the silver dollars in the Treasury are represented in our circulation.

But the free and unlimited coinage of silver would change all this. It would *compel* people to take silver—either the coined dollars, or the paper certificates representing them. The moment force is used, gold will fly to a premium—or, which is exactly the same thing, and more accurately describes the real transaction, the silver dollars and their paper representatives would depreciate in purchasing power, to the bullion value of silver.

§7.—"Subsidiary" Coinage of Silver.

It is well for every one to understand that the silver question has nothing to do with any silver coin except the dollar. "Subsidiary" coinage with us consists of our silver half-dollar, quarter-dollar, and dime; and the nickels, 3-cent, 2 cent and cent pieces. These coins do not pretend to contain their full value of metal, nor is it necessary that they should. All nations make their subsidiary coinage of light weight, in order to keep them at home.

These minor coins are simply for convenience in small retail purchases, for making exact change. Being light weight, they are not worth as much, in bullion, as their face; so no one melts them up for bullion because of the loss. Hence they are not taken out of the country, because this would involve a loss to the one doing so. But, as they are light weight, they are not made full legal tender.

The coinage law of the United States says the half-dollar, quarter-dollar and dime shall be a "legal tender at their *nominal* value, for any amount not exceeding five dollars in any one payment." The nickel and bronze coins are a "legal tender at their *nominal* value for any amount not exceeding 25 cents in any one payment."

These subsidiary coins circulate at their full value, not because of the government stamp on them, but because the government will exchange them, in stated sums, for full-weight coins—true coins—of larger denominations. For instance, if ten half-dollars were melted up, the bullion would not be worth the five dollars of their face value; but the government will give a $5 gold piece for them. It is this, and this only, that causes them to pass at their face value.

It is well to remember, therefore, that in the discussion of the "silver question," no one refers to these subsidiary coins, but solely and entirely to the silver dollar, which is a full legal tender for all purposes.

No man ever engaged in the business of catering on a large scale for the entertainment of the public received as widespread notice as did Phineas T. Barnum. His name was known throughout two continents, and he achieved as great a success in England as in the United States. Strangely enough, however, Mr. Barnum's name is not mentioned by the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, although Barnum was for more than half a century, one of the most widely-known of public characters. But a full biography of the representative showman is contained in the REVISED ENCYCLOPÆDIA, a work which finds space for the histories of nearly 4,000 prominent men and women of this generation. Read our splendid offer on 7th page.

THE Republicans of Rhode Island, in their state platform, denounce free coinage and free trade, and emphatically indorse honest money, protection and reciprocity. The Republicans of the nation will do the same thing at Minneapolis.

THE bill to incorporate Brooklyn and the municipalities adjacent to New York city in one "greater New York"

# Publishers' Desk.

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Caucus System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for Six Cents (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and put in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

THE LAST "NASBY" BOOKS.

We have a few left of some of the books of Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby.") which we wish to close out speedily. This is the last chance to obtain them, as they will be out of print when these are gone. They are:

"A Paper City," and

"Abou Ben Adhem."

We will send them, postpaid, by mail, for 25 cents each—former price 50 cents.

Also—We have a few copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth bound, which we will send postpaid at 75 cents each—former price $1.

Also—We will send our picture of John Calvin (until the few left are gone) by mail, prepaid, for 10 cents each—former price 25 cents.

Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR SOUVENIR SPOON.

Your attention is called to the picture of the solid silver souvenir tea spoon on the 5th page of this issue. A splendid Christmas present. The spoon and the Weekly BLADE one year postpaid, for $3.00; the spoon alone $2.50. Any one sending five yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, will receive a spoon free of cost. Remember this spoon is made of solid sterling silver. THE BLADE has never offered its readers anything that was not exactly as represented, and this spoon is no exception to the rule.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. THE BLADE has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price.

Since we began selling pictures, we have disposed of not less than 100,000 lithographs (we do not deal in them now), and some 40,000 or 50,000 copies of the noted paintings described below:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is in *full colors*, 11x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses conjoined with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and fine execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has left Moscow before the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The second represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, crowned and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Henry, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the pathos in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the superior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria dello Salute; beyond this, the custom-house, and most conspicuous in the distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for One Dollar.

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for $1.50.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Literary Notes.

Young Writer—Do you keep all kinds of pens?

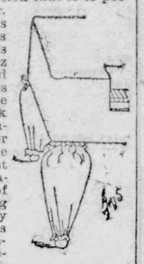
Bookstore Clerk—Yes. What kind do you prefer?

Young Writer—I've been advised to use a trenchant pen. I'd like a small box of them, and you can put in a few caustics with them.—[Texas Siftings.

## THE PHILOSOPHY OF TROUSERS

Let Them Bag at the Knees—It is a Mark of Superiority.

The intention of Providence is nowhere made more clear than in the decree that the outer bifurcated garment of the male human animal shall, after a suitable period of utility, bag at the points of genuflexion. This feature of man's attire is in many ways a mark of superiority; and, instead of combating the tendency of which it is a result the man of true and honest pride in his manhood will be satisfied, yea gratified, to see nature take its course. His contentment will be second only to that with which he notes the whitening of his hair, which, going on while his vigor of mind and body remains as it should be in his prime, becomes the most honorable decoration that it is possible for man to wear.



The bagging of his trousers at the knees proclaims that man is animate; the chintz coverings on the fluted legs of village pianos show no intermediate bagging. It is a mark of humanity as distinguished from the lower orders of animals; the stork, one of the most conspicuous of creatures in the matter of legs, shows no bagging at the knees. The only brute that displays this tendency in a noticeable degree is the elephant, and it is significant that he, of the brute creation, is the creature that comes next to man in intelligence, kindness, and the other qualities that go to make man superior among created things. Man's baggy appearance about the knees is also a badge of usefulness; the dude and other creatures that are placed on earth to fill chinks in the economy of creation do not bag at the knees. But the dude is an incomplete entity by himself. Without his "man" he is practically non-existent; and in his man we find the characteristic and ever-present evidence of superiority—his trousers bag at the knees, unless the due makes this impossible by putting him in a livery that does not include trousers. That the bagging of one's trousers at the knees is an evidence of piety is so plain that there is no occasion for saying more on this point.

There is no plane of existence inferior to that of useful manhood in which generous bagging at the knees is an unfailing characteristic of its occupants. There is but one creature that is man's equal, whose trousers do not bag at the knees; and—well, we would rather, honor bright, that the lessons intended to be set forth in these observations should all go to the deuce than that she should cease to be the exception.

But the exception in this matter, as in most others, only goes to give force to the rule. It is natural and necessary that the trousers of man should bag at the knees. It is unnatural and unnecessary to oppose this tendency; and the ninety and nine who look down and see their kneepans outlined and magnified midway of their trousers legs should feel pride and not humiliation in the presence of the one whose trousers legs conform to the equation of a straight line.

LEGENDS OF GEMS.

Most people have no doubt heard of the precious jewel which the toad carries in his brain box, and so-called toadstones, which were in reality the teeth of fossil fish, were formerly worn in finger rings as a protection against poisons.

Legendary history says that Noah took the true and original "Philosopher's Stone" with him in the ark, and that he "hanged it up in the center of the great boat that all the living creatures gathered therein might be lighted by its presence."

The opal was once looked upon as a thunder stone, and although many women now appear to have strong superstitious prejudice against wearing one, it was in bygone days held in the highest estimation, for it was supposed to combine the virtues of several other gems.

Roll Up Your Sleeves.

What's the use in grievin'
Over these hard times;
'Busin' 'em 'an weavin'
Of your mournful rhymes?
Ain't a bit o' good in it;
Neither bread nor wood in it;
But the way to do—
Roll your shirt-sleeves higher up,
"Fill you jes' perspire up—
Loose the brakes an' fire up,
Then go steamin' through!
—[Atlanta Constitution.

A Little Son Burnt.

A pun is pardonable at times, but when you have told your friend how your little boy has been terribly injured by playing with fire, and the friend replies, "Oh! that's nothing; only a little son burnt," you naturally feel like tanning the wretch.—[Boston Transcript.

Curiosity Aroused.

Chumpley—I say, Chollie, doncherknow, I just received an anonymous letter, doncherknow.

Lapley—Good gwacious! Who fwom?—[Harvard Lampoon.

And Still Not Happy.

"Ah," mused Mr. Hungry Higgins, as the "charitable officer" steered him toward the city wood yard, "I have once more struck the popular cord."—[Indianapolis Journal.

The Two Sides.

The season of Lent is a great bugaboo
To purveyors of ragouts and hashes,
But think of the boom that it gives to the biz
Of the dealers in sackcloth and ashes.
—[N. Y. Herald.

The Only Game He Got.

Bloobumper—Have you been hunting, Spatts?

Spatts—Yes.

Bloobumper—Bag anything?

Spatts—Only my trousers.—[Judge.

Impossible.

Old Yallerby—What yo' wants to do, Mose, am to save de pennies.

Mose—I neither has none to save, uncle. Ole Whitewash allus pays me in silver or bills.—[Harper's Bazar.

Every Man Has His Price.

Mrs. Brown—Do you think you could learn that lesson if I gave you ten cents?

Little Johnnie—No, ma. But I'm sure I could if you gave me a quarter.—[Epoch.

Resisting Temptation.

Rosalie—Now don't tell any one what I have said.

Grace—I won't. I'll stay home from the sewing classon purpose.—[Puck.

His One Great Point.

"Is there anything in the world you can do?" roared Dudley's irate parent.

"Yes, father," said the boy. "I am a splendid sleeper."—[Harper's Bazar.

No Crow's Feet.

May—Why do you call my face a poem?

Frank (gallantly)—Because it bears scanning.—[Puck.

Pretty Jane.

A young girl, whose front name was Jane,
Of her good looks was dreadfully vain.
All her spare time she'd pass
In front of her glass,
And rejoice that one Jane wasn't plain.

# Science Causerie.

Wonders of Fluorine.

Prof. Henri Moissan, the eminent French chemist, was the first to obtain the element fluorine in a pure state, in 1887. He says: "Since then I have considerably approved my apparatus, which will now turn out 100 cubic inches of fluorine per hour. It is obtained by passing a heavy current of electricity through hydrofluoric acid in which is dissolved a metallic compound (to increase the conductivity). The apparatus is of platinum. The tube in which it is generated is kept at a temperature of —20° Farenheit, and the first of the purifying vessels at —58° Farenheit.

"Fluorine gas is of a yellow color, with a smell resembling bleaching powder. Every precaution has to be used in studying its action on other bodies, both on account of its dangerously irritating action on the eyes and mucous membrane of the operator; and its marvelous energy, far exceeding that of anything hitherto discovered. There is hardly a gas, liquid, or solid that it does not attack, usually, with the greatest violence; in fact, its mere contact with any other substance is nearly always signalized by the sudden evolution of intense heat and light and loud detonations.

"As a supporter of combustion, fluorine leaves oxygen far behind. Lampblack bursts immediately into brilliant flame and gets red-hot in a current of fluorine gas; and charcoal is made to give an interesting exhibition of its porosity, by first filling its interstices with the gas and then burning spontaneously with sparkling scintillations. The diamond, however, is able to withstand its action, even at high temperatures. Silicon, a crystalline substance closely resembling the diamond, gives a very beautiful reaction, showers of brilliant spangles being scattered in all directions from the white-hot crystals, which are finally melted. As they do not fuse under 2190° Fahrenheit, some idea can be formed of the immense energy set free during the combination.

"All the metals, with the exception of gold and platinum, are rapidly attacked by fluorine, and even those in less degree. Iron combines in the cold with splendid energy, becoming white-hot; and rust, when heated, behaves in a similar manner. Zinc, if slightly warmed, bursts into gorgeous luminosity, accompanied by bright white flames so intense as to be almost blinding. Mercury is attacked violently in the cold. I once attempted to pass a quantity of the gas into a tube standing over mercury protected by an inert fluid; but when inclining the tube, the two elements came into contact, there was a violent detonation, and the containing vessels were broken to atoms.

"Silver requires some persuasion before it will take up fluorine, and very little action occurs until 212° Fahrenheit—the boiling point of water—is reached. At a red-heat, however, incandescence is observed, the product melts, and, on cooling, has a sheen like satin. Gold, on heating, forms a volatile fluoride which, when carried to a slightly higher temperature, splits up again into the metal and the gas.

"The behavior of liquids with flourine is usually very energetic, and experiments have to be conducted with much caution. If the gas be passed into the middle of alcohol, the result is very striking; the whole mass is violently agitated, and each bubble, as it appears, becomes incandescent in the middle of the liquid, finally vanishing in flame. If a few drops of chloroform are shaken up in a tube full of flourine gas, a violent explosion takes place, and the tube is reduced to fragments.

"Hydrogen combines fiercely with fluorine, even in the dark, and at —9° Fahrenheit, the issuing stream burning with a blue flame, bordered by red. In every other known case, heat or some form of extraneous energy is required to induce the combination of elementary gases. Oxygen is one of the few bodies that appear to have no affinity for fluorine. Even when they are heated together up to 932° Fahrenheit nothing is observed to take place between them. If a few drops of water are placed on the floor of the experimenting tube and fluorine gas is passed in, a dark fog is seen surrounding each drop, which presently clears, and resolves itself into a characteristic blue vapor, apparently more than an inch in thickness, and which is found to be that most interesting condensed form of oxygen—ozone—in a state of great density."

Sisal Culture in the Bahamas.

The development of the culture of sisal fiber in the Bahamas is likely to make an extraordinary difference in the position which this group of rocks and islands has hitherto held among British possessions, and the conversion of what was once looked upon as a useless weed into a source of wealth and activity has been sudden enough to give an almost phenomenal interest to the story. Only four years ago the natives were complaining of the impossibility of eradicating the aloe-like shrub from the lime soil of their plantations. It grew wild everywhere; its long intractable leaves obtruded themselves in the midst of every crop; the most determined efforts at suppression were unavailing; it was regarded, in fact, as nothing less than the original sin of Bahaman agriculture.

The commercial experience of the present governor, Sir Ambrose Shea, enabled him, fortunately, not only to perceive the possible value of such a fibre as that contained in the sisal leaves, but also to take steps for making it known to the markets in which it would be most highly prized. Experts from Newfoundland were the first to confirm the high opinion which he had formed of the fibre. It was recognized as containing qualities equal to those of the best rope fibres. Negotiations were entered into for its cultivation. Early in 1890 a bounty amounting to £4 10s per ton exported was granted for a period of seven years, and capital began to flow into the islands. Government lands, which had previously been regarded as waste lands, were taken up for the cultivation of the fibre, and the price of them was raised in the government interest from $1.25 an acre to $4.

Scientific Scraps.

Light travels 188,800 miles in a second.

A ton of coal yields nearly 10,000 feet of gas.

There are over 6,000 known languages and dialects.

The thinnest tissue paper is 1-100th of an inch in thickness.

The mean annual temperature of the earth is 50 degrees Fahrenheit; the average rainfall is 36 inches.

Cork, if sunk 200 feet deep in the ocean, will not rise, on account of the pressure of the water.

The jellyfish hasn't any teeth, but uses himself just as if he were a piece of paper when he is hungry, getting his food and then wrapping himself about it.

A velocity as high as 2887 feet per second has been obtained by a projectile from a rapid-fire gun. This is at the rate of 1968 miles an hour. It is the highest velocity yet recorded.

The three tallest trees in the world are believed to be a sequoia near Stockton, Cal., which is 325 feet high, and two eucalypti in Victoria, Australia, estimated to be 485 and 450, respectively.

Garters, Too, Are Clothes.

Judge Wheeler, of the United States Circuit court, was recently called upon to decide whether corsets were wearing apparel or not. He expressed a rather guarded opinion that they were. Now his colleague, Judge Wallace, has had to decide an equally momentous question involving garters.

On November 25, 1890, A. Steinhart & Bros. imported a lot of silk garters. The collector decided that they were wearing apperel and levied 60 per cent duty upon them. The board of appraisers were of the opinion that the garters should be entered as manufactures of silk, and consequently subject to 50 per cent duty. Yesterday Judge Wallace settled the dispute. He decided that garters are wearing apparel, and sustained the collector.

Never Saw a Glove.

European ladies are often invited to visit the harems of the rich Moors, in Morocco, and, says an exchange, some time ago one of the inmates—a beautiful young girl—fainted at the sight of one of the lady visitors removing her gloves. The young lady thought she was removing a thick skin from her hand, and the sight frightened her so much that it was some time before she could regain consciousness.

BEATTY Pianos, $175; Organs, $48. Want Agts. Cat'g free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Washington, N.J.

## FATHER OF THE SENATE.

Justin Smith Morrill, of Vermont, Critically Ill.

Senator Morrill, of Strafford, Vermont, who now lies seriously ill in Washington, was born at Strafford, his present place of residence, on April 10, 1810. He received a superior education, but in early life he preferred a mercantile to

SENATOR MORRILL.

a professional career, and went into business. Later he was a farmer. He was a member of the House of Representatives at Washington in six Congresses, beginning with the Thirty-fourth. Since March 4, 1867, he has been a United States Senator, earnestly devoted to his duties. He is a Republican.

## GRIEF THAT TORE HER HEART.

A Real American Girl Tells About Her Friend's "Lovely" Death.

The first girl was telling her friend all about the funeral. She put her handkerchief to her eyes occasionally as she spoke, and it was plain that she was deeply affected.

"Poor Julia is dead," she said slowly, "and to-day I went to her funeral. Oh! it was the loveliest funeral I ever saw. There were nineteen lovely hacks and a lovely hearse, all trimmed with lovely plumes, that nodded in the sad winds just lovely."

She wiped away a falling tear and went on: "I went in the house with a great many misgivings. I was afraid I should be overcome, for Julia was one of the best friends I ever had. She had such a lovely character. Well, the house was thronged. Everything was just lovely. Poor Julia was laid out in a lovely coffin, all covered with lovely roses, and there was, besides, the loveliest collection of crosses and crowns on the floor. The preacher preached a lovely sermon, telling all about what a lovely character the girl had, of her lovely temper, and of the lovely angels who would lovingly welcome her through the golden gates. Excuse me while I dry these flowing tears."

She did.

"But it was when I came to look at the dear face of the dead girl that I was most overcome. Her hair was smoothed down in a lovely bang, just as I used to know her in life. Her complexion was lovely and white, for, you know, she suffered dreadfully, and was bleached to the loveliest white tint I ever saw. And I could not help thinking, as I gazed upon my dead friend's face, if she could only get up and look in the glass and note her lovely complexion in death, the terrors of the dark journey might well be lightened for her. A lovely bunch of roses held in her hand made her look true to life."

Here the rising flow of grief came back again. The dog on the mat arose, walked around the room three times, and then laid down and died. But no one seemed to notice it.

A Magnificent Volume.

The Globe Bible Publishing Co., 705 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, bring out a volume that cannot fail to find favor. It is "Shepp's Photographs of the World," and it consists of photographs of noted places, streets of cities, castles, cathedrals, mosques, ruins, river and mountain scenery, homes of noted people, and other things which everybody is interested in seeing. Not the least valuable feature is that of the copies of the great pictures and statues in the leading galleries of the world. The arrangement and explanation were made by James W. Shepp and Daniel B. Shepp. The volume is neatly bound. It is sold by subscription only.

Had the Best of Them.

Lawyer—Well, we got the best of them this time. You have been sentenced to ninety-nine years in prison.

Convict—Ninety-nine years! Why, I'll be dead before I have served half of it.

"Yes; that is where you get the best of 'em.—[Indianapolis Journal.

What He Would Do.

Husband—"My dear, do you know what I'd do if I had a hundred thousand dollars?"

Wife—"No, but I fancy you'd be so disappointed because it wasn't two hundred thousand that you'd make me wait just as long for a new dress as you do now."

Objections Removed.

Jake—So your father has consented to our union? I thought he wouldn't allow you to marry a lawyer.

Cora—Oh, that's all right, so far as you are concerned, he says. He heard you trying to conduct a case in court to-day.—[Life.

Needed Cheering.

Husband—Smikeson's wife is away, and I'm going over there this evening to cheer him up.

Wife—Why don't you bring him here? Husband—Well—er—I'm not feeling very well, and need a little cheering up myself.—[New York Weekly.

March to Date.

A roaring, blustering beast of March,
Set free from out a cloud-hung arch
In pallid skies, as dim of dye
And cold as frosted violet's eye,
A lion March that shakes his mane
To fright those steeds of golden rein
Whose charioteer drives on a pace
With steady splendor, god-like grace.
—Atlantic Monthly.

Popular Science.

He (of Boston)—Prof. Skihigh is going to lecture on sun spots to-morrow.

She (of Chicago)—Well, if I thought he could tell of a real, sure enough cure for them, I'd go to hear him. I freckle so easily."—[Life.

A Valuable Invention.

Wilkins—Joblots has patented a machine which ought to bring about the millennium.

Jones—What does the nickel do?

Wilkins—Sends a Bible to the heathen.—[Truth.

Anticipation.

Now doth the lonesome sparrow cop
Grow merry as a lark,
Because he knows ere long he'll see
The nurse girls in the park.
—[N. Y. Herald.

Cause of Sadness.

"Dora must have suffered some terrible disappointment. One never sees her smile now. What is the matter?"

"Two front teeth pulled."—[Life.

A Natural Inference.

Chollie—That girl made a fool of me, you know.

Merritt—I always thought it was nature did that.—[N. Y. Sun.

Sought and Found.

They rode together, nicely paired,
And, bolder grown, at last he dared
To place his arm around her waist.
Angry, she cried, "Your arm's misplaced!
I can support myself." "You can?"
Said he with joy. "Then I'm your man.
For years I've sought for such as you,
Pray set the wedding day, dear, do."
—[Judge.

Next Best.

He—Will you marry me?

She (emphatically)—No!

He (undismayed)—Then will you promise not to marry Bob Sawyer?—[Puck.

He Got It.

"Shave, sir!" asked the barbor of the bald-headed man.

"No," retorted the sarcastic patient, "I came here for a little conversazione."—[Puck.

Both Square and Round.

"I'll join you in a minute," is what the minister said to the couple who were waiting to be married.—[Yonkers Statesman.

## THE FRENCH PEOPLE.

Where the Money Came from to Pay the Big German Indemnity—Government Savings Banks and Their System.

Every one who has traveled over the admirable territory of France has seen its fertile plains covered with the golden grain in harvest time, its hills with their autumnal mantles of green and purple grape vines; its picturesque, fruitful sea boundaries, which yield the ever-reudering tide of fish from the Mediterranean on around through the English channel—any such a one, I say, will cease to wonder why the Frenchman does not emigrate: why he, his native land, his native shore are one and indivisible, says a Paris correspondent in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

No doubt all who have made but a cursory study of the French in large cities will express surprise when told that they are the most thrifty, the most provident and the most saving people in the world. But documents and statistics prove it. In reference to the loans made by the Credit Foncier to Russia, results have shown what wealth there is in the country, wealth not concentrated in a few individuals who control the country's financial affairs as their moods inspire but each thrifty, industrious man or woman has a little sum hoarded up in a woolen stocking, hidden in some corner only known to themselves, or have a number of state bonds which slowly but surely contribute to a competency that a lifetime's honest labor has earned for a rest in old age.

The small burgeois, the cultivator, the farmer, the peasant, the artisan—it is they who, after having paid the heavy indemnity in the last war, still patiently pay the heavy taxes which go to equip the reorganized army that they hope will do its duty on the day when the political fates will decide that the shout, "To arms!" of the "Marseillaise" will become a cruel reality. It is they, when loans are made like that of the Credit Foncier to Russia, who take out their gold coins from their hiding places and go for their deposits in the caisses d'epargne to subscribe for four or five times more than is wanted.

These classes d'epargne are especially organized to help the laborer to save. He can deposit any sum and is given 3½ per cent at the end of each year for the amount deposited. He is at liberty to take out any part of the sum total of his deposits at any time. Even a child can have his bank book there, and thousands of children have them. They can deposit as small a sum as 20 cents. The parent thus teaches economy to his child, giving him an idea of what an increasing capital at compound interest will amount to when he is of age. With his small capital he will be able to set up a shop, buy a bit of land or get a home, as the case may be.

You cannot deposit more than $400 in these savings banks. They are made for the masses and must not be monopolized by the rich. This said, the following statistics will go to prove what a number of small capitalists there are in France. The money deposited in these savings banks in 1875 was 677,000,000 of francs; in 1881 the deposits reached 1,425,000,000; in 1889, 3,659,600,000, and in 1890, 3,873,000,000. Now, when the state, the city of Paris or the Credit Foncier decides to make a loan out comes all that hoarded money, and on the days of subscription long lines of hundreds of people stand and wait to subscribe.

## ALLOYS AND TEMPERATURE.

Steel and Nickel Change Their Relations Under Great Cold.

In his presidential address before the chemical section of the British association Prof. Roberts-Austen spoke of the consequences of allotropic changes which result in alteration of structure as being very great. The case of the tin regimental buttons which fell in a shapeless heap when exposed to the rigorous winter of St. Petersburg is well known. The recent remarkable discovery by Hopkinson of the changes in the density of nickel steel (containing 22 per cent of nickel) which are produced by cooling to 30 degrees affords another instance.

This variety of steel, after being frozen, is readily magnetizable, although it was not so before; its density, moreover, is permanently reduced by no less than 2 per cent by the exposure to cold; and and it is startling to contemplate the effect which would be produced by a visit to the arctic regions of a ship of war built in a temperate climate of ordinary steel, and clad with some 3,000 tons of such nickel-steel armor; the shearing which would result from the expansion of the armor by exposure to cold would destroy the ship.

The molecular behavior of alloys is, indeed, most interesting. Mr. W. Spring has shown, in a long series of investigations, that alloys may be formed at the ordinary temperature, provided that minute particles of the constituent elements are submitted to great pressure. Mr. W. Hallock has recently given strong evidence in favor of the view that an alloy can be produced from its constituent metals with but slight pressure if the temperature to which the mass is submitted be above the melting point of the alloy, even though it be far below the melting point of the more easily fusible constituent. A further instance is thus afforded of the fact that a variation of either temperature or pressure will effect the union of solids.—[Popular Science Monthly.

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

Newfoundland has decided to participate in the Exposition.

New Jersey has increased its World's Fair appropriation from $20,000 to $70,000.

Austria will make a fine exhibit of glass, porcelain, bronze, leather, artistic iron and cabinet work.

Wisconsin will spend $3,000 upon its horticultural exhibit. Cranberry culture will be made especially prominent.

A heroic statue of Columbus, by Louis St. Gaudens, will stand before the main entrance of the administration building.

The grounds surrounding France's building at the Exposition will be decorated by Vilmorin, who is the most noted florist in France.

Mrs. Frona Walt, one of the lady managers of California, offered to finish in redwood one of the large reception rooms in the Woman's building.

An Esquimaux village, inhabited by from 50 to 75 natives of the frozen regions, will be one of the sights on Midway Plaisance at the Exposition.

Hayti has appropriated $25,000 for its representation at the exposition. Fred Douglass has been appointed commissioner to represent that country.

In the Illinois state building a room 32x64 feet has been assigned to a kindergarden exhibit, which will be made chiefly under the direction of the women.

Foreign exhibits for the Exposition have already begun to arrive at the custom house in Chicago. Exhibits have recently been received from India and Costa Rica.

The Arkansas World's Fair board has selected ten acres near Little Rock, which it will have cultivated with the view of raising various agricultural products for exhibit.

The limit of time in which states and territories and foreign countries must accept the sites allotted to them on the Exposition grounds has been fixed at June 1, 1892.

It is announced that the Charlestown, Mass., navy yard will furnish the equipments of the imitation battleship, Illinois, which will contain the equipment of the government navy department.

The Cunard Steamship company has applied for space in the marine section of the transportation building to show a series of models illustrating the speed of "ocean greyhounds," and the development of trans-Atlantic travel.

E. Seyderheim, horticulturist to the Emperor of Austria, has written from Buda-Pesth that he will contribute to the Exposition's floral display a collection of the rarest roses, embracing 200 standard, 200 half standard tree roses and 400 rose bushes.

Instead of a reproduction of an Aztec temple Mexico will construct a typical hacienda, or residence of a wealthy landed proprietor. This will be decorated in lavish manner in all Mexican trials and flowers and archæological and ethnological specimens.

The city of Philadelphia will contribute to the Pennsylvania exhibit a choice collection of historical relics; representations of Benjamin Franklin, Stephen Girard and other old-time celebrated citizens; the famous "Liberty bell," and other exceedingly interesting objects.

The Bethlehem Iron company, of South Bethlehem, Pa., will make an extentive exhibit, including steel rails, a battle-ship shafting 125 feet in length, guns, projectiles, an armor-plate ingot weighing 100 tons, and various naval appliances. The company will also erect a full-size model of its famous 125-ton steam hammer, said to be the largest in the world. It will be to all appearances a perfect duplicate in every respect. It will span the main avenue of Machinery hall, and will rise to a height of 90 feet. At the last Paris exhibition great attention was attracted by a similar model shown by the Creusot works, but representing only a 100 ton hammer.

## ARCHBISHOP IRELAND,

Of St. Paul, Who May Return from Europe a Cardinal.

The archbishop of St. Paul may return from Rome a cardinal. Conflicting reports on the subject are received by cable, but there is no question of the favor in which he is held by that astute statesman, the Pope, and of his being the foremost representative of the American type of Catholicism. He works with other churches than his own in promot-

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND.

ing social and moral reforms, and last year under his administration the parochial schools of Faribault and Stillwater were transferred to the boards of education to use in whatever way they saw fit in providing for the Catholic children "the benefits that result from an American training in all that the name implies."

The archbishop was born at Burchurch, county Kilkenny, Ireland, in 1838. He was a small boy when his parents emigrated to America. They settled at St. Paul, Minn., where he received his early education at the Cathedral school. In 1853 he went to France, where he attended college and studied theology. He returned to this country in 1861, and was ordained. In 1885 he was consecrated a coadjutor bishop. The next year he attended the Vatican council. He was consecrated bishop of St Paul in 1875, and archbishop in 1888. Under his superintendence great schemes of colonization have been carried out in the Northwest. He is an earnest temperance advocate, and as such has attended numerous meetings in Great Britain and Ireland, as well as in this country. He is an able controversialist, a leader in the diffusion of church and general literature, and a citizen of whom Minnesota and the nation is justly proud.

## HEADED THE LINE INTO LIBBY.

Philander A. Streeter, the First Union Soldier who Entered.

The portrait accompanying this article is that of the first Union soldier ushered

PHILANDER A. STREETER.

into Libby prison. It is that of Philander A. Streeter, of Co. C, Second Vermont volunteer infantry. He is now a hale old resident of Holyoke, Mass., where he is engaged in the paper making business. He was captured at the first battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1861, and entered Libby prison on July 23. He was exchanged Jan. 3, 1862. Mr. Streeter has a niece in Chicago, Mrs. Fred H. Patee, and he a few days ago sent her his portrait and a description of Libby prison, as he remembered it. As she was in the same city in which the old prison is now located, he considered that she would feel especial interest in the event. In his letter the old man says:

First, as you stand in front and look at the building, the first I went in, it is clear to the left of the building, and I went up to the third floor. I took my place at the center window in the east end of the building (or the end at your left as you face it). I am sending one of my cabinet photographs with this, so they can have a picture of the first Union soldier that entered the building. Of course, I was not alone, but I was at the head of the line when we were marched from the cars to the prison, so in that way I was the first to enter it. You can bet I was glad to put a brick wall between me and the mob that was gathered there in the street. I tell you the looks and stones flew about as fast as the bullets at Bull Run, for we were the first lot of "Yanks" the folks had seen. There were twenty sailors, but no soldiers in the building.

When I stepped in there was a big, lantern-jawed cuss, with a long blue frock and musket in his hands, and he said:

"You go up-stairs right smart or I'll shoot you."

I says: "Well, I be darned," but I got up the stairs all the same, and met the same salute on the second floor. We went up to the third and last floor, and I sat down by the window in the only chair there was in the room, and that was the floor.

Mr. Streeter's picture will adorn the old prison.

A Million Lines to the Inch.

The finest and most complete dividing engine in the world has just been completed by Professor Rowland for the Johns Hopkins University, in Baltimore. Several years have been required to perfect this machine which can rule 1,000,000 lines to the inch, and the greatest care has to be taken to secure its regular running. Its chief use is to rule the fine plates used for spectrum analysis; a plate or grating of this kind, about five inches in diameter, and ruled with 20,000 lines to the inch, takes about a week or constant work, night and day, to complete it.—[Railroad and Engineering Journal.

Not a Favorite.

Mr. Morris-Parke—Are you in the race, Sambo?

Sambo—Wad race, sah?

Mr. Morris-Parke (wittily)—The human race.

Sambo—Ya-as, sah; I's de dark hoss, sah.—[Puck.

One Pauper Enough.

"So," he said, sadly, "you refuse me on account of my poverty."

"No," she replied, in sensible tones; "no, it is not on that account."

"Then why is it?"

"On account of my own."—[Detroit Free Press.

Gloomy Fears.

Clergyman (to dying parishioner)—My friend, are you not afraid to meet your Creator?

Parishioner—No, sir; to tell the truth, it's the other party that I'm afraid of meeting.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

In the Dark Room.

Edwin (amateur photographer)—That's it! Another plate spoiled.

Angelina—What spoiled it?

Edwin—The light of your eyes.

P. S.—Engaged.—[Puck.

Bating His Breath.

Hicks—"I don't know when I have enjoyed a play so much; I sat through it with bated breath."

Mrs. Hicks—"Except when you were out after bait."—[New York Herald.

Quite a Contrast.

Gazzam—The wages of sin is death but no one is paid for being good.

Maddox—There is no need to pay them. Most people are good-for-nothing.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Too Good to be True.

Kabbidge (cigar dealer)—Here's something new in cigarettes, Mr. Puffer—won't you try it?

Puffer—What is it? Tobacco?—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

His Aim.

"It's funny to see what a fine shot Drewer is to-day. Why, when he was a boy he could not hit a barn door."

"He couldn't? Well, that is surprising."

"Not at all. There weren't any barns around where he lived."—[Judge.

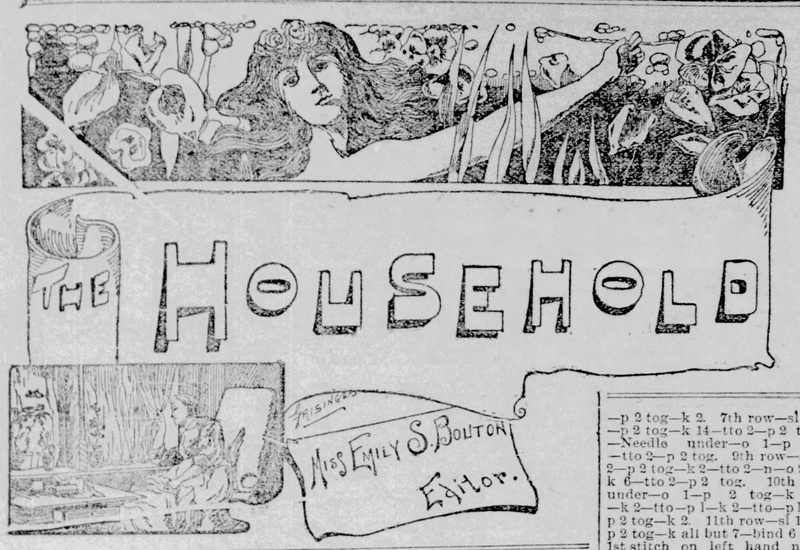
The Footing of the Fair.

Quidnunc—Do you think there is any danger that the Chicago Fair will collapse?

Wagg—Why, on the contrary, from what I hear, I should say they were on a very substantial footing.—[Jester.

The Poet Muses.

O Pipe! Sweet, gentle Pipe!
In thee I trust.




## THE EARTH DON'T SHAKE.

### The Wise Woman's Philosophy—High Privileges a Trust—Michael Dunn's Life as Told by Himself.

James Whitcomb Riley writes many wholesome truths, in quaint, poetical lore, that can not help finding a lodgment in the hearts of his numerous readers. The lines that follow exemplify what I mean:

"The signs is bad when folks commence
A-findin' fault with Providence,
And balkin' 'cause the earth don't shake
At ev'ry prancin' step they take.
No man is great till he can see
How less than little he would be
If stripped to self, and stark and bare
He hung his sign out anywhere.

"My doctern is to lay aside
Contentions, and be satisfied;
Jest do your best, and praise or blame
That follers that, counts jest the same.
I've allus noticed great success
Is mixed with troubles more or less,
And it's the man who does the best
That gits more kicks than all the rest."

"Just do your best," is the line that heads these two stanzas, and it is a wonderfully good rule to go by. "Our best" may not be very good, but at least the effort will strengthen head and heart for the future.

It is the easiest thing in the world to get into the habit of "a finding fault with Providence," as he calls it. Few stop to think that either they are themselves to blame for what goes awry, or else they must charge it to the Infinite's capriciousness in giving largess to one who is no better than another to whom the gift is denied. In truth, as all must know, there can be no such thing as "capriciousness" in the Creator. Somewhere and sometime, law has been broken, and we must reap the consequences. And there is no use of

"Balkin', 'cause the earth don't shake
At ev'ry prancin' step we take."

That was a good philosophy of a woman that I read of not long ago. "My child," she would say to her daughter, who had not attained the mother's contentment, "if it is best for you to have your wish, it will come. The trouble is, you are not prepared to take the added responsibility which it will bring to you."

If her own desires for some material prosperity were not qualified, she was always sure "that she had not grown up to the place where it would be safe for her to be gratified."

The author had made this character the mouthpiece for an expression of a great truth,—everybody gets his deserts, for if not there would be eternal injustice, a thing in itself absolutely impossible. Of course it is hard to see and feel it sometimes, but the justice is still there, none the less because we cannot comprehend how it can be so.

Lillian Whiting says concerning this receiving of great gifts:

For all high privilege is but a trust committed to be enjoyed and passed on to others. There is never a privilege to enjoy without a corresponding duty to perform, and only as delights are held amenable to duties are they consecrated and exalted to their firmer and nobler possibilities. Live the life that is beautiful, that is refined by art and literature and social culture, and know that all those privileges must be transmuted, by the alchemy of a noble purpose, into the greatness of service.

So few of us recognize that truth, that we are really only stewards and have no more right to take and hold selfishly a good than we have to rob another of life.

It is only necessary to look around the world with seeing eyes to know that home, friends, education, a place to work at a fair remuneration are all "high privileges," to say nothing of what comes to so many of us beside. Michael Dunn is one of the missionaries working down in the awful slums of New York to help the fallen to their feet. "That's the place where one never seems to know but what he's as good as the best," say the forlorn ones who wander to his Mission time after time when they have gone down after Michael has befriended them. Michael's patience is heavenly and it comes because he knows the strength of the temptations that beset them, and the small power, from circumstances and surroundings, in them to resist. His own story is repeated in his own words in that book recently issued entitled "Darkness and Daylight," written by Mrs. Helen Campbell, Col. Thos. W. Knox and Inspector Byrnes, the record of what they have seen and known to exist in the great metropolis.

"It takes all me two minutes o' time" says Michael when questioned of his past; "to tell the prisons I've been in. Why not, when I was trained regularly to steal? Me an' me grandmother, an' me aunt, an' me brother, every one of us was in together for thievin' an' it came natural as breathin'. Thirty-five years I've spent in prisons in Sydney an' Australia, an' many a year in prisons in this country, fifty-three years in all. I knew Jerry McAuley, well, when he was a thief, and one day I came in to his old mission when I was just out, after three years in. 'You're about at the end o' your tether, Michael Dunn', says he. 'Yes you are. 'You've got brains an' you've used 'em for nought since God give 'em to you, but to do rascality and teach the same to others. It's time now to turn round an' see if you can't undo some o' your wicked work. Do you like it? Do you want to keep on servin' terms till you go up to your last Judge? I believe you can be an honest an' a happy one if you will.'

"I looked at him kind o' dazed like. *Me*—honest and happy! *Me*—that had never had wife nor home nor naught but from hand to mouth, in the few months I'd be out! I laughed, but it wasn't a very cheerful laugh, an' Jerry says, stern-like as ever I heard: '*Michael Dunn, it's your last chance.* Come here to-night an' see what you think o' what goes on in this place.'

"Well, I come to the Mission that night. I was that sick and sore inside I was ready for anything, an' I heard 'em a-singin':—

For weary feet remains a street,
Of wondrous pave and golden,—

I says to myself, says I, 'I want to walk it sometime, an' if there's any way o' learnin' how, I'll stay here till I find out.' I was that hard-hearted that it did seem as if I never should, but it wasn't a week afore I knew that I was goin' to be let try for it. I know now, if *I* can be happy an' hard at work makin' up for the devilry I was up to in the old days, that there ain't a man that can't do the same, an' so I lay for every one of you boys, an' I'm going to lay for you as long as I live."

A pathetic story told in the plainest language, but I pity the one whose heart is not moved by it, and who cannot read two lessons between the lines—one that of thankfulness for a comfortable and happy childhood, though maturity has brought privations; and the other contentment with the present, even if effort has failed to bring all in the way of money, luxury and position that have been longed for. You have simply not reached the place where you are strong enough to meet the temptations they would bring, or, you have not yet earned them.

"My doctrine is to lay aside
Contentions and be satisfied;
Jest do your best, and praise or blame
That follers that, counts jest the same."

Just do our best, day by day, is all that any of us need to undertake, but "our best" must be measured by what we have given to us in every way. "Our best" always involves work for others. Michael Dunn understood the demand to the utmost. It does not involve for all of us the going down into the slums of a great city, but it does hold the expending of thought, strength and energy for the good of others. Only those who perceive this can grow into better things.

"No man is great till he can see
How less than little he would be
Ef strippel to self, and stark and bare
He hung his sign out anywhere."

And the knowledge of the existence of such conditions of life as are described in the book I spoke of can hardly fail to bring thankfulness even for what we believe to be far below our just deserts.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

### *Household Hints.*

Happy is the woman who can say, as did a friend of ours, one day quite recently—"My house cleaning is done; from attic to cellar all is clean; and now I am ready to enjoy myself without dreading that ordeal." Her house is heated with natural gas, so she had not to wait until the weather would permit her to do without the smoke of coal or wood fires. She could obtain the services of painters and paper-hangers much easier now than later in the season; the same as to her extra "help" for cleaning, and she had the money ready to pay for these and other necessary expenses, so why shouldn't she take advantage of these circumstances to have her house cleaned and feel ready to enjoy herself?

But all are not so fortunate and have to do a little at a time, as their means and their work will allow. A closet or the bureau drawers cleaned one day in a week is all that some can find time to do, but these little helps will be of great assistance.

When closets are cleaned, if you can cover the floors with an old piece of carpet, bound around the edge with cloth, so that they can be removed and shaken each time the room is swept, they will hold the dust and keep the other articles in the closet cleaner. Some prefer to have the floors bare, and painted, but this requires extra work in washing them every week.

If possible to have one closet for hanging away winter clothing, it is a good idea to wash the floors, shelves, and the strip to which the clothes-hooks are fastened, with a solution of carbolic acid, or rub them occasionally with a cloth wet with kerosene. This will tend to destroy moths or other insects, though there is nothing that will so perfectly preserve the garments from these pests, that it will not be necessary to examine them occasionally during the summer.

### *Fancy Work and House Decoration.*

CHAIR SCARF.—1¼ yards of cream silk batiste. Trim each end with six rows of ribbon of graduated widths, put on so only a narrow line of the scarf goods shows between. Graded shades of lavender are very effective, or two colors of ribbon can be used. The widest ribbon is at the ends. Sew the ribbons on with invisible stitches. From the upper edge of the row at the ends, sew a row of small gilt cre-cents. Knot the scarf a little to one side of the center and fasten on the corner of the chair back.

NIGHTDRESS CASE.—Take a piece of terra cotta, India silk 20 inches long by 17 inches wide, line it with pale blue sateen. Join the two sides together for 4 inches from each end, leaving an opening in center of 12 inches. The case is tied around with cord 1½ inches from each end, leaving the ends to form frills. A long loop of cord is left from each end and tied in the center to form a handle. Ribbon is sewed to each end of the opening and tied in a bow to fasten the case.

SACHET.—Make a bag of lavender surah, embroider or paint yellow pansies on it. Fill with cotton on which sprinkle sachet powder or powdered orris root. Draw the upper end together and fasten a bow of broad yellow ribbon on it, the ends to fall over the side. Across the ends put a fringe of narrow fancy-edged ribbon of lavender with gilt pendants.

CASE FOR PLAYING CARDS.—Cut a foundation of card board. The back is cut nearly twice as long as the front, which is a little longer than the cards. Both front and back are made a little wider than the cards. Cut the back section in a V at the top. The sides are cut a little wider than the thickness of a pack of cards. Cover the back with crimson velvet. Cover the front and sides with crimson silk. In the middle of the front put three small cards, which may be either painted on the silk or cut from celluloid, painted and fastened on. Work the word Cards in gold tinsel around the back just below the V. Fasten ribbons on the corners of the V to hang up, with loops of ribbon at both corners and in the middle of the hang up.

### *Knitting and Crocheting.*

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; s sh st, open shell stitch; tr treble; sh c, short crochet.

A PRETTY EDGING.—For Country Girl:—Cast on 17 stitches, and knit across plain. 1st. row—sl 1—k 1—tto 2—p 2 tog—k 2—tto 2—n—k 7—tto 2—p 2 tog. 2nd row—Needle under thread—tto 1—p 2 tog—k 9—tto 1—p 1—k 2—tto 2—p 2 tog—k 2. 3d row—sl 1—k 1—tto 2—p 2 tog—k 12—tto 2—p 2 tog. 4th row—Needle under—tto 1—p 2 tog—k 12—tto 2—p 2 tog. 5th row—s l 1—k 1—tto 2—p 2 tog—k 2—tto 2—p—o 2—n—k 6—tto 2—p 2 tog. 6th row—Needle under—o 1—p 2 tog—k 8—tto—p 1—k 2—tto—p 1—k 2—tto—p 2 tog—k 2. 7th row—sl 1—k 1—tto 2—p 2 tog—k 14—tto 2—p 2 tog. 8th row—Needle under—o 1—p 2 tog—k 14—tto 2—p 2 tog. 9th row—sl 1—k 1—tto 2—p 2 tog—k 2—tto 2—n—o 2—n—tto 2—n k 6—tto 2—p 2 tog. 10th row—Needle under—o 1—p 2 tog—k 8—tto—p 2—k 2—tto—p 1—k 2—tto—p 1—k 2—tto 2—p 2 tog—k 2. 11th row—sl 1—k 1—tto 2—p 2 tog—k all but 7—bind 6 stitches over 1st stitch on left hand needle—k last stitch, drawing thread tightly to define scallop. 12th row—Needle under—o 1—p 2 tog—k 11—tto 2—p 2 tog—k 2. Repeat from first row. By knitting first 5 plainly and purling two last stitch ves— loosely, you greatly enhance the beauty of the lace.—CLARA W.

SOCKS—(For Alice C.)—Make a chain of 46 stitches; make a row of 19 stars, and join by drawing thread through the top loop of the first star. Make five more rows and break the thread, leaving it long enough to tie when you wish to begin again. Make four rows of four stars, each directly in front of sock, breaking off at the end of each row. Tying your thread, begin at the back and crochet two rows all round, widening at corners. Crochet a third row without widening. In the fourth crochet ten stars, narrow by crocheting two stars together, make one, (I mean star) narrow, make 1—n—make 1—n—make 10. 5th row—Make 8—n—make 1—n—make 1—n—make 1—n—make 8. Join by drawing the thread through the opposite holes of each star. Crochet two rows of shells around the top. Run a cord (made by twisting your yarn) with ball round the ankle. Two colors can be combined very prettily.—MRS. JULIA M. C.

### *Correspondence.*

HINTS FOR ALICE, ANNETTE AND OTHERS.—Your cinnamon brown goods will take a dark brown, black, crimson or garnet. It will take various shades of brown, from a dark cinnamon to a seal brown. Should advise your using either brown, dark brown, or claret diamond dyes. The suit would be pretty made by and of the styles I have given in THE BLADE. To dye the white cashmere, use diamond olive green dye. One package to each four pounds of goods, if a light shade is desired; or one package of dye to each two pounds of goods if a medium dark shade is desired. Dye the silk a couple of shades darker or lighter than the goods. I have just seen a very pretty suit which I think might suit you nicely. The skirt had front and sides plain and arranged so as to have a panel sixteen inches at the bottom, running up to a point at the waist. This panel is in front and is of the satin. The goods has a two-inch heg, where it comes over the panel and is held in place by invisible stitches. It is slightly wrinkled at the hips. The back breadth dips a little and is laid in a triple box plait, the plait turning toward the front, in exact opposite to the fan backs. A 2-inch hem finishes the bottom. Back of the hem, up the fronts and around the entire skirt is a 2-inch band of very open gilt passementrie. The basque is quite long and has a full vest of silk. The fronts and around the bottom of the basque has a band of passementrie. The coat part has a medici collar, while the vest has a soft silk ruche. The sleeves have deep cuffs trimmed with passementrie, and above the cuff is two deep, full puffs; the one at the elbow being of satin. These puffs are divided by a band of the gilt. Across the satin front are five rows of the passementrie. Such a suit would require about eleven yards of passementrie. As your silk is a sash it is too narrow for a plain panel, so you would have to either pleat it or gather it; or prettier still, instead of the five rows of trimmings across the bottom, have three rows running up and down, and let the center one cover where the satin is pieced. If made this way, finish the bottom with a narrow double box pleated ruffle of fringed-out satin. Your sash will be ample to use in this way. A pretty toque could be made of soft folds of silk, bordered with the gilt, and a few stiff bows of ribbon at the back. Or, instead of the passementrie, you could buy a piece of velvet of the same shade as the silk, and place prettily-shaped revers at each side of the panel, each side of the vest, and make the cuffs and collar of it. You would need one width of the velvet, the length of your skirt. If you dye the goods very light, and want an evening dress of it, it would be very pretty if the skirt was made with a pleated side panel of the silk and white lace cascaded where the front edge meets the panel; or, if you have plenty of the goods use a box pleated, pinked ruche three inches wide up the side and around the entire bottom except the silk panel. A waist could be made with a full yoke of the silk, or it could be put in to form a vest. Any fashion book will give you an idea better than I can describe it. In the near future I will give a diagram of the latest Paris skirt, called the umbrella skirt, and cut in one piece.—JEAN HUNT.

THE EASIEST WAY TO KEEP HOUSE.—"Have a place for everything and keep everything in its place," is the best rule there is to make housework easy. Cultivate a careful, happy disposition, strive to make others happy, and teach your children to do the same. There is nothing better than happiness to lighten any kind of labor. Good, wholesome food, simply prepared, will make housekeeping easier. It will give more strength and is more healthful than highly seasoned food, and it takes less work to prepare it. "Cleanliness is next to Godliness," but don't go to extremes. Don't make yourself more work, and the whole family miserable by being too cleanly.—MRS. B.

### *Correspondence Clippings.*

I, too, am an "old maid," and am trying to gain a home of my own, in this cold and bleak world, where there is such stress put upon old maids in general. Well, "Ros!" I hardly know what this world would do if it were not for some of the old maids—that are living in it. My heart beats in unison with yours, so do not be discouraged, but go ahead and build up, and beautify your little home to your own liking, and then perhaps, after a time, some of the BLADE readers will, by chance, take a stroll out near that little Side Hill villa and be tempted to enter therein, with longings of appetite, to test some of those nice vegetables, berries, cherries, and other fruits which are growing on the slope just back of the house; or sit beneath the shade of those lofty trees that grove, whose branches nearly reach the ground; or even attempt to quench their thirst at the spring which flows at the foot of the hill near the roots of the old willow tree. Now perhaps I am getting a little too romantic. If you think I am, I will stop. The selection of a name for your home you will find above. Should it suit, I would be pleased to hear through THE HOUSEHOLD.—OLD MAID OF OMAHA.

I noticed in your paper a few weeks ago that there was a school teacher—who signed his name L. D. S.—who was asking for information as to whether he should make love to one of the young ladies who was a pupil in his school. I should think that a person who is old enough and who has education enough to pass a teacher's examination ought to have a mind well enough qualified to settle all such questions as that without bothering an editor or any one else. I lack a good deal of being a school teacher, but I think it will be some time before you receive such a question from me.—J. A. MCCOMAS.

Adam Crank must be a crank for sure if he don't know that sumac is not a vine. It is neither a vine, nor a poison, and was properly described by C. T. Vawter. I have often eaten the berries and bark. It is called "shoe make."—B.

I should like to shake hands with Sunflower. Our lots are somewhat similar. Though we live in a farm house in Illinois, I do my work myself for seven or eight persons, including three little ones, but with a little managing I find a good many spare moments for reading. I have greatly enjoyed the papers on Good Housekeeping.

Hope Ann:—How in the world can we make the beds Monday morning before breakfast, when the children are all asleep, and how can we finish our ironing Tuesday forenoon if we stop to sweep the house all over before we begin, especially when there is a big ironing, a number of rooms to sweep, and only one pair of hands to do it all? I am afraid, my friend, a person would have to be made of cast iron to stand up to your programme. I like to have everything nice and neat, but I do think a woman is very foolish to sacrifice health to cleanliness.

I think my girls and boys will need me just as much, and more, when they are in their teens than they do now, and I want to save myself a little on their account,—MRS. M. J. S. GREENAWALT.

### *Inquiries.*

Will Miss Ida Kays tell us where we can obtain the purple ground cherry? Does it grow from the seed?—H. CUNNINGHAM.

Will some one who has had experience assist me with my carpet? I have 10 pounds of white cotton rags (some are unbleached) and 25 pounds of bit or miss. I want to use white chain, and I want blue for one color. How would brown an I orange do? My rags are all cotton. Will some one tell me how to color them so they will not fade? If diamond dyes are used, tell me when to use the vinegar?—H.

Will some one who has the directions for knitting "Oak Leaf Insertion," given in a recent number of THE BLADE, please send it again to the HOUSEHOLD?—SARAH J. LYONS.

Will some one tell me how to remove superfluous hair from the face?—AN OLD READER.

I have some of my own hair I wish to make into a switch. Will some one give me directions for arranging it?—B.

Will some one tell me how to remove bed-bug stains from bleached muslin without injuring the muslin?—EACHELOR.

Will some one give full directions for washing with soap-bark?—PATIENCE PLUNKETT.

Will some one inform me the cause and cure of sweaty feet?—C.G. MILLER.

Will some one tell me how to make a pretty tissue paper lamp shade?—MONA.

Will some one inform me how to bleach with chloride of lime? What amount would be required to bleach 20 yards of muslin?—A CONSTANT READER.

### *Answers to Inquiries.*

Celia Burns:—Write to the *Woman's Tribune*, Washington, D. C., for full information about Miss Anna Ella Carroll.—ED.

Greenie:—In calling upon a stranger you should, if possible, send your card to her, which will give her your name, but if the lady should meet you at the door herself, you can mention your name to her, and leave your card, with your address, for her convenience in returning your call.—ED.

Emma M.:—You had better consult a reliable physician. It is hardly safe to trust in such matters to the advice of any and every one.—ED.

L. M. S.:—We fear your very kind offer will have to be considered as an advertisement, but we thank you for your kind intentions.—ED.

Miss Etta:—You can safely conclude that a correspondence with a "gentleman," carried on without the knowledge of your parents, will bring you "trouble." You may also be very sure that your correspondent is no "gentleman," if he desires you to continue deceiving those who are your best friends.—ED.

I. I. H.:—Manuscript should never be rolled. Send it folded if you must, but it is better sent in an envelope large enough to hold it without. Enclose full amount of postage, if you desire to have it returned if not accepted, and do not be impatient at not hearing from it immediately, for editors have a great deal to do, and it takes time to read a manuscript carefully, to decide justly upon its merits.—ED.

Maud Nogle:—Your story does very well for a little girl of your age, to write, but it is hardly what we need for THE BLADE YOUNG FOLKS. You should give more attention to your grammar and spelling, and whenever you write a story, compare it with those that are published, and notice where yours needs correcting. That is the way all authors have to commence, and if you persevere there is no reason why you should not succeed as well as anyone.—ED.

Agnes:—Get, from a drug store, some dry, cherry bark, and chew a small piece of it after meals, or when you think it necessary, swallowing the juice. This cured me of the tobacco habit, of fifteen years' standing.—J. T. C.

New Reader:—Take 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder, well sifted, with 1 qt. of flour, a pinch of salt, and water enough to make a batter thick enough to drop from the spoon. Have the water boiling, when the batter is put in and let it boil steadily about 20 minutes, and your "dumplings" will be light and tender.

L. H.:—Hemlock bark, dried and powdered, is excellent to prevent the skin of young children from chafing.—R. GOLTRY.

"Pansy" will find a sketch of Rudyard Kipling and his writings in the *Century Magazine* for October, 1891. There was also a sketch in THE BLADE a year ago.—A. R.

M. G. W.:—If you plant your hyacinth bulbs in the garden in the fall they will come up every spring for three or four years without any care. Take the bulbs out of the pots and hang up in the cellar until September or October.

Housekeeper:—To remove a glass stopper from a bottle without cracking, place the stopper in the crack of a strong door. Close the door gently until the bottle is held as in a vice; turn the bottle gently until the stopper is loosened.—MONA.

### *Menu for Sunday Dinner.*

Rice Soup.
Baked Rib of Beef. Browned Potatoes.
Peas. Egg Plant.
Lettuce Salad. French Dressing.
Wafers. Bavarian Cream. Cheese.
Coffee.

### *Recipes.*

RICE SOUP.—Wash ½ teacupful o' rice and boil slowly in 1 qt. of clear water for 30 minutes. Then drain, and add to the rice 3 pts. of stock. Let this boil 5 minutes, season with salt and pepper and serve very hot.

BROWNED POTATOES.—Wash and pare potatoes of uniform size and place them in the baking pan with roast meat about 1 hour before the meat is done. Baste with the drippings every time you baste the meat.

EGG PLANT.—Pare the egg plant, cut in very thin slices, sprinkle each slice with salt and pepper, pile them evenly and place a tin plate over them. Place a weight on them and let them stand a couple of hours. Then wipe each piece dry, dip in one egg and fry in hot lard. Drain on brown paper and serve very hot with tomato catsup.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—1 cupful sugar; 1 egg; 1 tablespoonful butter; 1 cupful milk; 1 teaspoonful baking powder. Use sour milk and soda, if more convenient.

SUGAR COOKIES.—1 cupful sugar, 1 egg, ½ cupful sweet cream, ½ cupful butter. Use soda or baking powder; season to taste; flour to roll thin; bake quick.—H.

CHEESE SANDWICHES.—To 1 cupful of grated cheese add 1 tablespoonful of melted butter, 1 teaspoonful of made mustard, a little pepper and salt; mix thoroughly, and spread between thin slices of bread.—M. C.

ROLL JELLY CAKE.—Beat the yolks of 3 eggs with 1 cupful of sugar; add the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth; 2 tablespoonfuls of milk; 1 teaspoonful of baking powder sifted with 1 cupful of flour. Flavor with lemon, and bake in a long tin in a moderate oven. While hot, remove from the tin to a cloth, sprinkled with powdered sugar. Spread with jelly and roll quickly. Sure to be nice if exact quantities are used.—MRS. GEORGE K.

MRS. BOYD'S CUP-CAKE.—1 cupful granulated sugar; 1 egg; 1 tablespoonful of butter; 2-3 cupful milk; 1 teaspoonful baking powder, sifted with 2 cupfuls of flour. Flavor with orange or lemon, and bake in gem pans. These are nice for luncheon, and just the thing for this time of year, when eggs and butter are so dear.

## A LETTER OF INQUIRY

### SOME WORDS FOR THE OTHER SIDE

**Plenty of Ways to Pass the Time—Some That Are Suggested—Give Some One a Pleasure That Shall be a Rest as Well.**

DEAR EDITOR:—In your HOUSEHOLD talks you have given some good advice to country housekeepers, about resting and enjoying themselves now, so as to be better prepared for the work that is before them. Now, what shall we of the city, do? I, for instance, have no "extra bed clothes to put in order;" when mine are worn out, I buy more, for I have no room to keep a great supply on hand. My dress maker and sewing woman come at a regular time, spring and fall, and do such work as I will need till their next visit, and I should certainly spoil everything if I undertook to assist them. It is too early to think of traveling, and I have had a surfeit of entertainments during the winter. I go to church every day during Lent, but that will soon be over, and it only takes an hour or two each day that way. I am not a success in charitable visiting; I can give of my means to help the needy, but beyond that I can do nothing. What can I do to pass away the time until the season for travel, and summer resorts, shall arrive? Please leave your country friends for a little while and give a word of help to the other side."

It seems as if this correspondent did not need help. A woman with abundant leisure and means should be able to find in these days of progress, of libraries, of lectures, charities, etc., some way to employ herself for the month or two that comes between the pleasures of winter and summer.

For one thing she could, if she really so desired, interest herself in some charitable work beyond the mere giving of her money for some one else to spend for her. Let her accompany her almoner and see for herself what good the money will bring to the needy ones, and what they may need besides what they have. Sometimes a word of encouragement, or an expression of interest in their poor efforts at improvement, or management of their small households, will, coming from a woman like our correspondent, help these hardworking women more even than the money, and it is quite impossible for any one not to become interested in such work, if they undertake it heartily. The work and the interest will grow faster than you have any idea of, and will soon fill every spare moment you have to devote to it. Indeed, the trouble is frequently that women who commence the work of giving themselves, as well as their money, to charity, overdo the matter and wear themselves out, because they cannot see where to stop, the work is so congenial.

Another way to help yourself, and help others—for helping others is the true secret after all—is to invite to your house some one to whom such a visit will be of the greatest pleasure. Think over the list of your acquaintances, not the rich people, but those who have very little of pleasure and rest in their lives, whether they live in the country or city, and invite them to visit you for a week, one or more of them at a time, as you can arrange to best entertain them. Then, when they come, give yourself to them; take them to see every place of interest in your city; no matter if these places seem common and old to you, remember that they are new to your guests. Learn their tastes, and gratify them in all possible way. If they are from the country, and enjoy visiting dry goods stores, or museums, or even if they like to lock in the shop windows, as they walk along the streets, let them do so. It may not, probably will not, be pleasant to you, but remember you are not pleasing yourself, but your guests; your pleasure will come when you remember that you have given them pleasure. To those who have always lived on a farm, especially in inland places, there is a great fascination in a river or lake, and they are never tired of being on the water. To such the river excursions that seem so very small and uninteresting to you, who can have them at any time during the season, will afford unalloyed pleasure. Rides about the city on the street cars, are also a source of pleasure to those who are not accustomed to them, especially if there are children in the party. When it comes to entertaining children there is no limit to their capacity for pleasure, nor to their appreciation of your efforts in their behalf.

We have mentioned these ways of entertaining your visitors, not because they are the best, or only ways, but to suggest that it is not necessary to go to any great expense to give a week's comfort to some one, who will probably have, from that week's experience, material for pleasant thoughts for many a long, weary day afterwards.

And with some, the privilege of being where they have no care as to what the family should eat or what they should drink, or how the mountain of housework should be leveled each day, would be sufficient happiness; they could sit contentedly all day in your pleasant home, resting and reading and watching the ever-changing panorama on the street, and feel when they returned to their homes that it had, indeed, been a blessed rest for them. Try this, all who are at a loss to know how to spend your time profitably or pleasantly, and see for yourself how very easily you can forget your own little troubles, yes, even your great troubles, by giving your thoughts to helping some one else.

### Another New Book.

Mr. A. P. Sinnett, the most intelligent of the literary exponents of Theosophy, has a new work just issued, which deals in what he thinks to be a scientific manner, with the phenomena of mesmerism. He believes that he has plucked out the heart of the mystery. Mesmerism has been studied too exclusively, he thinks, along certain lines, whereas mesmerism is connected with all those occult subjects to which Mr. Sinnett has devoted the attention of many years. He claims for his book that it is the first dealing with the correct interpretation of a very obscure and little understood topic. The modern hypnotists are terribly on the wrong track, because they have not correlated mesmerism with other studies of transcendental phenomena. Mr. Sinnett has spent nearly a lifetime—ever since he was convinced of the reality of Madame Blavatsky's miracles—in investigating such questions as occupy the minds of the members of the Society for Psychical Research. The work has been issued simultaneously in England and the United States, and will, no doubt, be interesting whatever the belief of the reader.

### The Bridegroom's Resolve.

They sat on a rain-sodden bench in the Smithsonian grounds, evidently a newly married couple. The weather was cold, but their love was warm, and the palpitation of their hearts kept time with their chattering teeth. Her eyes were blue as was her nose. One manly arm encircled her slender waist, while the other upheld an umbrella. The rain drops gently trickling down their spines did not serve to cool their ardor in the least, and every shiver seemed to cement them more closely together.

"It's awfully nice out here in the park," she murmured. "I think Washington is a lovely city for a wedding tour, don't you dear?"

"Yes, darling," he replied, in an abstracted manner. I shall always come here in the future."

And then a great, solid chunk of coolness seemed suddenly to come between them.—[Washington Post.

—It is not theory but fact—that Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the weak strong. A fair trial will convince you of its merit.

### *BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.*

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

CLAY CENTER, KAN.

Thomas C. Crawford, Mabel J. Kiner,
Lillie G. Kiner, Luella R. Kiner,
Katie N. Pratte, Sadie E. Miller,
Fanny E. Roger, Vernie A. Bliss,
Jessie M. Grant, Mary A. Moore,
Renwick A. Russell, Willie B. Kiner,
Richard Hodgson.

MANTER, ARK.

China S. Smith.

Names this week, 14. Total, 31,947.

The above embraces all names received up to March 21.

### *OUR NEW STORY.*

All of the young people of the BLADE'S large family should be on the lookout for the new story, written expressly for them, entitled "Rig-lon Castle." It is a narrative full of adventure, of exciting incident told in a charming way. No one should miss it, for it is well worth reading. Send in the names of your companions who do not see the BLADE that we may send them specimen copies containing the first chapters.

The story will begin March 31.

### *TO THE YOUNG PEOPLE.*

Spring time and pleasant weather have always a message for us all. It is that as all nature is awakening and beginning to work in order to clothe the earth with beauty, and to render it fruitful, so we each and all must press forward with renewed energy in all good works.

One of the best—one which made successful will clothe the world in moral beauty, is Temperance. And to push this forward is the duty, as it should be the desire, of all the boys and girls who are readers of THE BLADE.

If the Temperance Legion is to number 50,000 by the time of the World's Fair, all must be up and doing.

WORK! WORK! WORK! That is the motto for all.

For the Young Folks.

### *THE TIME TO GET READY.*

"Jockey, little horse-jockey, riding to the race,
Jaunty is your bearing, confident your face,
Beautiful your goodly steed so powerful and fleet—
But what, my little jockey, is the matter with his feet?

"The shoes are loose, kind stranger. The click it is you hear,
But I myself will fasten them securely, never fear,
Since I have brought my tools along, to tighten every shoe;
For while the horse is racing I'll have nothing else to do!"

"Jaunty little horse jockey, with your silly plan,
You are not more foolish than many a foolish man,
Up into the saddle, off for the race of life,
Expecting to get ready in the middle of the strife."

—[Toronto Mail.

### *BALANCING ACCOUNTS.*

"Oh, you darling! I'm so glad to see you!" cried Carol to her cousin Jasmine. "It is such a long time since you were here, and I've had a sore throat, so mamma wouldn't let me go out. I've got ever so many things to show you."

"I s'posed you would have," said Jasmine, "'cause you always do have."

"My new suit has just come. Blue velvet, trimmed with fur. Come upstairs and see it. I'm to wear it next Sunday if my throat doesn't bother. Nurse says I look like a little angel in it. Isn't it pretty?"

"Yes," said Jasmine very slowly, "but I wouldn't like to look like an angel."

"Why you look as if you don't like it," said Carol. "Did you have any birthday presents?"

"Yes, I had a new pen-knife and an orange and I—I guess that's all," said Jasmine.

"Why, how funny!" cried Carol. "I had so many things! A pearl ring, and a big doll house with four rooms all furnished just like anybody's—we'll have such fun playing with it! And papa gave me a music box, and lots of books and candy and such things. I'll show them to you. We'll have a doll's party. You may take my best Paris doll, Angelica. Oh, I'm so glad you've come! I feel just like hugging you all the time!"

"I can't stay any longer," said Jasmine, without returning her cousin's embrace. "I must go right home this minute." She turned and ran quickly down stairs, only looking back at the street door to say "Good-bye."

Carol's grieved face, with the tears in her brown eyes, made her feel very uncomfortable, but she ran on without stopping until she reached her own home. Her mother met her at the door.

"What is the trouble, Jasmine? I thought you wanted to spend the day with Carol."

Jasmine hung her head.

"I thought I did," she stammered, "but I—I guess I don't ever want to go there any more."

"Why, Jasmine!" said her mamma, very much surprised. But the little girl did not speak again for five full minutes. She looked very unhappy.

"I don't see why Carol has everything," she said, at last. "She's got a new velvet suit—oh, so lovely! and ever and ever so many birthday presents. She's just the same years old as I am, and my own mamma don't think it's fair, mamma," and the tears rolled down the little girl's face.

Mamma looked up from the small brown dress she was mending.

"Bring your slate and pencil, dear," she said, "and we will see if we cannot understand it better. Now write down all the things that Carol has which you would like."

"O mamma!" said Jasmine, "It would take a month, I guess, maybe. You can't think how many things she has, and new ones every time I go there."

"But she wrote for several minutes without speaking. Then she looked up.

"I've written down all I can think of that I want very much," she said.

"Now, in another column put down all the things which you have that Carol would like," said mamma.

"Why, mamma! I haven't got a single thing!" said the little girl. "If Carol wants anything in the world her papa would buy it for her."

"There is little Claude," said mamma. "Oh, I forgot Claude," said Jasmine.

"Then you have perfect health," said mamma. "Write down that, and papa and mamma."

"Why, Carol has a papa and mamma, too," said Jasmine.

"We'll talk about that later," said mamma, smiling. "Is there anything else? If not we will try to balance accounts. How many of Carol's things would you want in exchange for baby Claude, with his dear dimpled face and sweet, loving ways?"

"Oh, I would rather have Claude than all Carol's things!" said Jasmine, quickly.

"What would you like in exchange for your health? You have never been really very sick a day in your life, while poor Carol is never strong, and often has to have the doctor and take bitter medicine."

"I never thought about that," said Jasmine. "Carol never can run and skate and slide as I do. I do have such fun!"

"Then Carol's papa and mamma have so many friends that she seldom has them for an hour alone, and the days and evenings are spent with the nurse or her teacher, while you—"

"O mamma, don't say any more!" said Jasmine. "I'm so ashamed. I'm a great deal richer than Carol, and I didn't know it. I am going right over there, and make her just as happy as I can. I'm so sorry for her!" And kissing her mamma the little girl ran merrily down the street to Carol's home. JULIA D. PECK.

### *AN ORDEAL.*

There lived in Southern India a woodcutter with his only daughter. He felled woods, from the sale of which both eked out a bare sustenance. They had taken an oath that they would never deign to receive a single penny that had not come to them from the sweat of their brow. Their saintliness and their exemplary contentment with their lot of life drew to them large crowds of admirers, from far and near.

One day the god Siva, with his spouse, Paravati, with a view to test their righteousness, happened to pass by the way where they both were plying their tree-cutting business, as was their wont every morning. At a little distance from the place where they were working Paravati let her diamond bangle fall, and the godly couple stood waiting to see the result of the trial. When the wood-cutter was preparing to go home, his eyes fell upon the valuable jewel and he was sorely puzzled as to how he should act in the matter. He remembered his oath, but at the same time thought that the acquisition of such gems as the bangle was studded with would put him once for all above the reach of poverty. However, better counsels prevailed, and he resolved to hide it under the dust that other chaff wayfarer might not take it.

Just as he was about to make a move, his little daughter joined him. She asked him the cause of his doubtful look, and on being shown the bangle covered over with dust, said the holy child:

"Father, what difference to us is there between this dust and those diamonds? To us, bound over by our oath, both are equal; therefore thou wast not right in covering the jewel thus with dust; thy action shows that thou thinkest the one greater than the other. To us everything not bought from the sweat of our brow is a deadly poison."

The father admitted his daughter's just rebuke, and confessed that she bore the palm over him in godliness. Siva and Paravati, who all this time were witnessing what passed between them both, came to the front. They praised the girl for her freedom from earthliness, initiating her at the same time in those divine mysteries which put an end to the illusions of life and death.

Needless to say, the wood-cutter was given the gems, which kept him all his life in affluence.

Warangie, India. F. T. S.

### *THE GREAT AMERICAN DESERT.*

The Great American desert was almost better known a generation ago than it is to-day. Then thousands of the hardy Argonauts on their way to California had traveled that fearful waste on foot with their dawdling

# News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

## WASHINGTON NEWS.

### MR. RAUM DECLINES

To Answer Certain Questions Put by the Examining Committee Relative to His Private Affairs.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—Commissioner Raum was examined before the House investigating committee yesterday. He was questioned as to his connection with the Gypsum Mining company, and refused to answer, saying that he would not answer any questions relative to his private affairs.

Mr. Wheeler said there was no power to compel the testimony, and the matter could be brought up later and, if necessary, taken to the house.

Mr. Cooper asked if witness had not borrowed money on the indorsement of an attorney named Lockwood.

The witness said he had borrowed $500 of Mr. Lockwood. In answer to further questions he said that he met Lockwood on the street, and asked him for a loan of $500 for a few days. Lockwood replied that he did not have it, but could get it. They went to the office of John W. Thompson, president of the National Metropolitan bank, and witness got $500 for three days on a note endorsed by Lockwood. Paid the note and 50 cents interest at the end of the three days' grace. The making of the note had no relation whatever to the promotion of a female clerk.

Gen. Raum said he had made speeches in Mr. Cooper's district in Indiana and tried to defeat him. He had informed Mr. Dunbar, Mr. Cooper's Republican opponent, that he would see that requests from him in relation to pension claims received attention. He had given this privilege to other prominent citizens in different parts of the country. The letters and his orders in the matter were on file and would be produced.

### WOODS CONFIRMED.

**It Was a Hard Fight, But the Judge's Friends Came Out Victorious—Threshing Old Straw in the House.**

WASHINGTON, March 18.—After spending four hours and a half yesterday in the consideration of the judicial nominees the Senate finally disposed of them by confirming all of the nominations, thus ending one of the most protracted struggles in recent years involving Presidential nominations. Mr. Turpie's speech occupied the larger part of the day's proceedings and several calls of the Senate were necessary in order to ensure the presence of a quorum. When the war of words was at an end and the roll had been called, it appeared that Judge Woods, whose name stood first on the list and against whom the attack had been directed, had been confirmed by a bare majority, the vote standing 23 to 22. Subsequently one more vote was added to the affirmative list, making the vote stand 24 to 22. The vote was strictly according to party lines, with the exception of Senator Peffer, who voted against confirmation with the Democratic Senators. Senator Stewart was not present.

The other nominations confirmed were: To be Circuit Judges—Wm. L. Putnam, of Maine, first circuit; Nathaniel Shipman, of Connecticut, second circuit; George M. Dallas, of Pennsylvania, third circuit; Nathan Goff, of West Virginia, fourth circuit; Andrew J. McCormicle, of Texas, fifth circuit; Wm. H. Taft, of Ohio, sixth circuit; Walter H. Sanborn, of Minnesota, eight circuit; Joseph Mckenna, of California, ninth circuit. Chas. P. Bagg, of California, to be an assistant surgeon in the army.

**Very Little Notice Was Taken of the Tariff Speeches.**

WASHINGTON, March 18.—The debate threshed over old straw and was on the whole uninteresting. Members, as a rule, took little notice of the speeches and spent most of the time in conversation.

It is getting to be quite the thing to furnish illustrations, and Mr. Bowers, of California, yesterday rather excelled the producers of watches and clothes by bringing in and laying before the House a 50-pound block of tin made in California for the purpose, by ocular demonstration, of adding force to the statement of Representative Payne, of New York, that the United States would be able before long to supply the domestic demand for tin. Messrs. Payne, of New York; Rayner, of Maryland, and—Ellis, of Kentucky, were the speakers of the day. The former's speech began to lose interest when Mr. Harter, of Ohio, gave rise to the debate by queries, ending in an inquiry from Mr. Payne as to whether or not he (Mr. Harter) had yet heard from Senator Hill. This sally provoked laughter and enlivened the proceedings.

**Another Attack on the McKinley Bill.**

WASHINGTON, March 18.—The *Evening Star* has this: It is possible that the President's proclamation reimposing duties on certain imports from Venezuela, Hayti and Colombia will lead again to a test of the validity of the reciprocity clause in the McKinley bill. The proclamation opens the way for the direct question to be brought before the court and it will be the policy of those who are interested in disparaging the McKinley act to avail themselves of the opportunity.

### NEWSY NOTES FROM WASHINGTON.

Mr. Burrows will not speak on the tariff for two weeks.

The Senate has confirmed Judson C. Clements, of Georgia, to be inter-state commerce commissioner, vice Bragg, deceased.

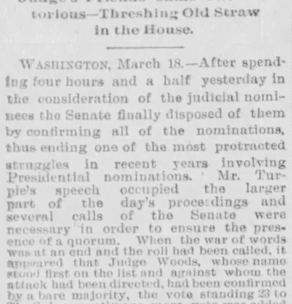
The national bank note circulation is now $161,000,000, an increase of nearly $20,000,000 since July last.

Assistant Secretary Grant has recovered from the grip and is back at the War department.

The receipts from internal revenue during the first eight months of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892, were $100,067,233, an increase of $3,703,078 over the receipts during the corresponding period of last year.

The House committee on rules has decided to recommend an investigation by a committee of the House into charges relating to the granting and rescinding of certain leases in the Yellowstone national park.


SYRUP of FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.



# AYER'S Sarsaparilla

FOR 50 YEARS THE BEST

Your blood is impure and moves sluggishly. **That Tired Feeling** and **General Debility** manifest themselves in every movement you make. **A SPRING MEDICINE** is needed. Don't fancy that these feelings will pass off in a few days. Don't wait for your nervous system to become disordered, your heart to lose force, or your stomach, liver, kidneys, and bowels to fail in properly performing their duty, but take **AYER'S** Sarsaparilla and take it **NOW.** It is the best of all medicines for purifying, vitalizing, and enriching the blood. It restores the bloom of youth to cheeks which have become pallid and thin, and it vitalizes and invigorates every organ of the body. **AYER'S** Sarsaparilla does more than give temporary relief, it strikes at the root of the trouble, removing the conditions which make disease possible, and thus enables nature to speedily repair her losses. **AYER'S** Sarsaparilla is composed of the best, most expensive, and highest grade alterative and tonic ingredients known to the medical fraternity and to pharmacy. The method employed for extracting and concentrating the full medicinal power and curative value of each ingredient, is the best, most scientific, and comprehensive which human ingenuity and skill ever devised, and is more expensive than other manufacturers find it profitable to adopt. **AYER'S** Sarsaparilla is always the same in strength, in appearance, in flavor, and in the effect produced. It is the medicine for **MARCH, APRIL, MAY. It Cures Others, and Will Cure You.**


## LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

### AN ENGLISH SENSATION.

**The Liverpool Police Discover Several Bodies Under a House Supposed to Have Been Occupied by Jack the Ripper.**

LIVERPOOL, March 17.—The police of this town have been pursuing an inquiry into the disappearance of a woman and her children who formerly lived at Rain Hill, a part of Liverpool. The inquiry was started in connection with the arrest at Melbourne, Australia, of a man named Williams, who is charged with murdering a woman there.

The police yesterday went to the house formerly occupied by the persons in question. They lifted a hearthstone from its place, and, after digging, discovered the body of the missing woman. This was lifted out, and immediately beneath it were found the bodies of two children.

The excitement caused by the discovery of the first three bodies was great, but it reached fever heat when the bodies of two other children were found to have been buried under the house. The first of the children's bodies was of a girl 12 years, who had been strangled; the second was that of a girl of 7; the third that of a boy of 5, and the fourth that of a baby about a year old. The throats of the last three had been cut.

A plausible theory has sprung up from the discoveries of the bodies, and the further the affair is investigated the stronger grows the belief that Williams is none other than the well-known "Jack the Ripper." Williams, while a resident of Liverpool, made frequent visits to London. The police have traced his movements between the two places and it has been found that his visits to London corresponded with the times that unfortunate women in the Whitechapel districts were found with their throats cut and their bodies mutilated in the shocking manner that characterized the crimes of the "Ripper." It will be recalled that a description was given to the police of the appearance of the man who was seen in the company of several of the women whose bodies were subsequently found lying in pools of blood in the streets of Whitechapel. This description tallies exactly with that of Williams as given by people who were acquainted with him.

LIVERPOOL, March 18.—The excitement caused by the discovery yesterday of the bodies buried under the floor of a house at Rainhill, a part of the town of Liverpool, shows no signs of abatement whatever. It has transpired that before coming to England, Williams, whose arrest at Melbourne led to the unearthing of the bodies, was living in Sydney, N. S. W. Shortly after he left that city his wife and four children disappeared, and it was supposed that they had followed Williams to England. Rumors of his intended marriage to a young girl named Mather had reached Sydney and it was naturally supposed that Mrs. Williams and her children had left for Liverpool to prevent the consummation of this crime. The police expect to prove that the bodies found Wednesday are those of the wife and children, and that Williams killed them in order to carry out his intention to marry Miss Mather without molestation. Williams did marry the girl in question and took her to Melbourne, where he killed her in order to marry another girl.

The police believe that he has committed other murders than those now known, and the authorities at every place he is known or supposed to have ever visited have been notified to trace his movements in their respective localities.

PERTH, Australia, March 19.—Deeming, who is accused of having murdered his wife and four children in England, was brought to this city yesterday by officers, prior to going to Melbourne, where court proceedings will be taken against him. The prisoner was strongly guarded and every precaution was taken by the authorities to prevent him from attempting to make his escape, and to guard against his being attacked by the excited people.

The police claim to possess proofs of the prisoner's identity. They seized some of his goods, and among the things which fell into their hands was a batch of letters and a basket containing female clothing.

**Burial of the Victims.**

LIVERPOOL, March 19.—Yesterday an enormous crowd lined the entire road to the cemetery along which the bodies of the murdered women and her four children were slowly carried. So dense was the mass of persons who had gathered to catch a view of the funeral procession that the large force of police detailed for duty in the vicinity of the cemetery only with the greatest difficulty succeeded in making a passage for the carriage to pass through. The five coffins containing the bodies of the victims were piled one on another on a single hearse.

### POLITICAL SITUATION IN ENGLAND.

**The House of Commons's Complexion Will Depend on Doubtful Seats.**

LONDON, March 15.—The correspondent whose articles on the political condition of the electorate throughout the kingdom brought out the *Times's* declaration that the Unionists are to be congratulated on the prospect of a victory, "which, however, will come only as a reward for earnest work and a hard fought battle," declares that if the election was held immediately, the Conservatives would have 254 seats, the Unionists 42, the Gladstonians 200, and the Irish 82, leaving 92 doubtful. On these doubtful seats would depend the complexion of the new House of Commons.

**Friendly Feeling in Chile.**

NEW YORK, March 16.—The *Herald's* Valparaiso correspondent states that the ministers of the new cabinet are in accord in a feeling of friendliness and good will toward the United States. This is on the high authority of Eduardo Matte, minister of the interior, and the new premier.

### CAPRIVI'S RESIGNATION.

**The Opinion is Freely Expressed in Berlin That He Should Not Withdraw on a Question of Prussian Politics.**

BERLIN, March 19.—The statement made in certain quarters yesterday that Chancellor Von Caprivi had resigned does not appear to meet with the confirmation necessary to make it entirely worthy of belief. Several newspapers indirectly assumed that the chancellor had resigned and contained long articles as to what the effect of his resignation might be, but none of them, with one exception, positively stated that the report was true. This one exception was the *Kreuz Zeitung*, the paper which originated the report.

To-day the *Kreuz Zeitung* is the only paper which maintains that the chancellor has tendered his resignation. All the other papers concur in expressing the belief that the only ministerial retirement growing out of the differences of opinion on the primary education bill, is that of Count Zedlitz von Trutzschler, minister of ecclesiastical affairs.

**Cause of the Split.**

The primary education bill, the cause of this split in the ministry, has caused widespread and bitter opposition, not only among the membes of the Prussian diet—it is entirely a Prussian measure—but among many religious sects. The popular sense of justice revolts against a measure which will force Methodists, old Catholics, Unitarians, Deists and Free Thinkers generally to have their children educated in some state-recognized creed.

The sects which the bill admits as duly qualified religious societies are Moravians, Quakers, Greeks, Anglicans, Jews and Old Lutherans. Parents who are neither Catholics nor Lutherans can profess to be adherents of any one of these sects and even have their children educated in accordance therewith, but it is hardly probable that they will do so should the bill become a law, which, to judge from the present outlook, is hardly within the range of possibility.

The introduction of the bill into the diet was due to Count Redlitz von Trutzschler, who has continuously opposed any modifications in it. The chancellor also heartily supported the measure, but other ministers opposed it, one even going so far as to threaten to resign if the bill was not modified.

**The Emperor Refused to Accede**

to any changes, but finally he agreed to such modifications as would bring other religious sects within the provision of the bill, and it is said that it was this change of base by the emperor that caused Count Zedlitz von Trutzschler to resign.

Von Caprivi is chancellor of the German empire. The primary education bill affects Prussia alone and although Von Caprivi is the Prussian prime minister, it will be an unusual event if the chancellor resigns, because in a single state of the empire a bill which bears the unmistakable stamp of one minister does not pass.

BERLIN, March 21.—Since the fall of Bismarck, two years ago, the political tension here has not been so intense as it was yesterday.

Early in the morning Chancellor von Caprivi was summoned by a special courier to the emperor at Hubertusstock, and before noon he had left the city. The emperor, it is said, has refused to accept the chancellor's first resignation, and the chancellor has made a second request to be allowed to retire. Albert von Levetzow, first president of the reichstag, says that Caprivi believes he had not been treated fairly by the emperor, and should, therefore, insist upon being allowed to retire.

At the emperor's urgent request he had committed himself without reserve to the school bill as it stands, and had placed behind it the weight of his whole authority. Despite this the emperor, without any previous notice, had changed his attitude to the bill, thus leaving Caprivi in the lurch. This, the chancellor said, was a direct affront to him as the chief adviser of the crown, and showed conclusively that his usefulness in office was at an end.

Despite the definiteness of this declaration, it is believed in parliamentary circles that the emperor and Caprivi will ultimately be reconciled, and that Caprivi will swallow his chagrin at the emperor's request, and reconsider his resignation. The development of the present crisis was hastened, without doubt, by the abruptness with which the emperor announced in the crown council his change of front. After briefly stating his opinion that the school bill must not be forced through in its present form, he began citing the arguments of the Grand Duke of Baden and the Protestant upper consistory in support of his position, adding sternly:

"The Minister of Public Worship omitted to inform me of the true situation of affairs among the people. When I learned what it was I at once concluded that this state of affairs must stop."

**The Emperor's Present Solicitation**

that Caprivi should reconsider his resignation is due to two difficulties which would result from a vacancy in the chancellorship just now. In the first place, the fall of a chancellor so soon after Bismark's retirement would have a discouraging effect upon the Conservatives, and would inflate the Liberals with a dangerously high opinion of their power. In the second place, it would be difficult to find another chancellor as able and submissive as Caprivi has been.

**Barrios in Possession.**

NEW YORK, March 17.—Jacob Baiz, the consul general for Guatemala, to-day received the following telegram dated at Guatemala city, March 16:

"Gen. Reyna Barrios took possession of the presidency of the republic yesterday. His cabinet is as follows:

"Minister of foreign affairs—Salizar.
"Treasury—Serrera.
"Public works—Velez.
"Public institutions—Cabral.
"Interior estrada—Cabrera."

### TROUBLE IN BRAZIL.

**The Governor of Ceara Deposed by Armed Force—Blunders that May Lead to Trouble.**

RIO JANEIRO, Brazil, Feb. 21.—Gen. Clarindo de Queiroz, governor of Ceara, has at last been deposed. Some days ago the general government, in conformity with the suggestion of the commander of the second military district and with that of the director of the Ceara military school, gave orders for removing the Eleventh battalion of infantry from the the capital to Marangnape, which is about eighteen miles distant. As soon as the battalion left the city the governor's enemies resolved to attack him.

The cadets of the military school formed the principal nucleus of the insurgent forces. They were aided by armed civilians, and it seems that the artillery belonging to the garrison and the marines of the gunboat Braccantole, also took part against the governor, who entrenched himself at his official residence with his police force and with 200 men, who had been brought from the interior by two prominent politicians. The fight commenced at about 6 p. m. with a skirmish between the cadets and the mounted police. The latter were driven back, and the insurgents then

**Marched on the Official Residence**

of the governor, which at the same time was bombarded by the artillery. The fighting was kept up all night, and on the 17th, at 5 a. m., the governor capitulated. The number killed on both sides is estimated at 35.

In many parts of Brazil the news of the bombardment of the governor's residence and neighboring houses has caused a very bad impression. The municipal government of Ouro Preto (capital of Minas Geraes) has placed on record a protest against the act as barbarous and unworthy of a civilized people. Many persons are expecting at any moment

**A Revolutionary Outbreak**

in this city, and the government also seems to expect it, for both the land and the sea forces are held in readiness during a great part of the time. Gen. Da Fonsca, it is true, has not recovered the prestige that he lost on his overthrow on November 23, but malcontents of all classes find it convenient to make use of his name, for they doubtless reason that in case of failure the brunt of the responsibility will thus fall upon the general and his real partisans. On the other hand, the government is weak, divided, irresolute, and beset with difficulties, most of them no doubt unavoidable, but some of them unquestionably of its own making.

**One of the Blunders.**

One of its blunders is its action in the question of Amazonas. Instead of allowing the people of that state to settle their affairs as they see fit, it has ordered the president of that state, who is an officer of the army, to come to Rio de Janeiro, and has directed the commander of

**The Naval Force at Manas**

to take charge of the state government. But the president of the state refuses to deliver the state government, and the officer has no means of obliging him to do so, as his subordinates refuse to assist him in deposing President Thamaturgo, and some of them have telegraphed to the minister of marine, telling him this in very plain language.

**Revolution in Venezuela.**

NEW YORK, March 19.—A cablegram from Caracas, Venezuela, to the *Herald* announces first that the opposition to President Palacios has resulted in a resort to arms at last, and a bloody engagement has been fought between a body of revolutionists and government troops near that city.

So far as can be learned now the advantage rests with the government, but the fear is generally expressed that this is the beginning of a long and desperate fight for the control of the country, which may result in the loss of many lives, and again plunge the republic into the chaos from which it was just beginning to emerge.

Particulars of yesterday's battle are meagre as yet, and it is impossible to tell the number of men engaged or the casualities. In fact the only reliable news is that the revolutionists were forced to retire. It has been an open secret that a fight would follow the elections, no matter what the result might be, and for months both parties have been preparing for it.

It is said that ex-President Guzman Blanco is at the back of the revolutionary movement and that it has considerable strength throughout the country. His followers have for several years past been actively engaged in plotting for the overthrow of the present government and restoration of the dictator. They are well supplied with arms and money and can make a hard fight.

**For Scotland's Benefit.**

LONDON, March 21.—Twelve of the Scotch members have introduced in parliament a bill for the creation of a Scottish legislative body. The interest of the world at large in legislation for Scotland, whether relating to home rule or anything else, is only fractional, but the new bill now before parliament will attract attention outside of Scotland, chiefly for its bearings upon the question of Ireland.

The Scotch parliament is to consist of the Scotch members returned to the Imperial parliament, excepting those returned for the Scotch universities. It will meet in autumn and consider all bills, public and private, and all business exclusively relating to Scotland. Bills passed to become law under the assent of the queen, and will not require the sanction of the Imperial parliament or the house of lords. Neither the Imperial parliament nor government shall have any power to veto on measures passed by the Scotch legislative body.

The executive government of Scotland shall be vested in the queen and carried on by the secretary for Scotland, with such officers and council as may be provided by the Scottish legislature.

### FOREIGN NOTES OF REAL INTEREST.

The London *Telegraph's* Berlin correspondent says: Reports from various sources show that Russian agents are actively preparing for a coup d'etat in the Balkans.

The Canadian government is considering a retaliation upon Italian fishermen similar to the tax placed on Canadian fishermen in Newfoundland waters.

The French senate is discussing a bill compelling foreign doctors to obtain a French diploma before being allowed to practice in France.

A committee of the French chamber of deputies has unanimously adopted a bill making it a capital offense to blow up houses with dynamite.

The lower house of the Holland rigsdad has fixed the duty on wheat meal and rice meal 20 ore per 100 kilogrammes, and on whole wheat and rice at 125 ore.

One of the singular results of the Russian famine, and one which is puzzling the economists for an explanation, is the enormous increase in marriages.

The government has authorized the bank of Portugal to increase its note circulation to $60,000,000, more than four times the amount of the bank's capital. The present note circulation amounts to $41,700,000.

The returns issued by the French board of trade showed that during the month of February the imports decreased 740,000 francs and the exports decreased 12,840,000 francs as compared with those of the corresponding month last year.

The council of the Russian empire has ordered that in the future two grain depots shall be established to every three hundred peasant's huts, and that from these depots seed corn shall be distributed in the spring to the peasants, who must return it in the autumn.

Extensive works, such as the construction of roads, railways, and fortifications, have been commenced in Russian Poland. One hundred and fifty thousand Poles are employed on these works, which will be completed in two months.

The London *Times* says that a member of the House of Commons, having intimate personal relations with Lord Salisbury, says that the government intends to fix the general elections for July if the Conservative majority will stand the strain until then.

It having been semi-officially announced that the French government, being sounded regarding the matter of the issue of minor silver coins in Italy, had decided to adhere to the terms of the monetary convention, the Italian government denies that it intended to put forth a fresh issue of silver coins.

The cessation of the Russian press attacks on Germany is attributed to an expression of the Czar's personal wish at a recent council, at which Count Schouvaloff, the Russian ambassador to Germany, and Gen. Gourko, the governor general of Warsaw were present. The Czar expressed his firm intention to avoid a war.

In an interview M. Goraud has said that the French exhibit at the Chicago fair will be divided into sections, representing French industries, commerce, agriculture and fine arts, and that each of these divisions will be under the direction of a special commissioner.

### A TAMMANY TOUGH IN THE SOUTH.

Davey Hill—"Ah there, Birdie, I'm wid ye!"

### HILL'S SOUTHERN TOUR.

**Since His Return There Has Been a Perceptible Diminution of Enthusiasm for Him—Conference With Sherman.**

WASHINGTON, March 21.—(Special.)—Senator Hill was the subject of much attention when he appeared in the Senate to-day. Senators from the states he visited fluttered about him, and congratulated him on the success of his tour, which they know down in the bottom of their hearts did him no good. He expressed himself as delighted at the treatment he received, and intimated that he might make another tour southward shortly. If expressions of the newspapers in the states he visited are an index, his tour has gained nothing for him.

The Washington *Post* to-day informs Hill editorially that he gained nothing by his trip, but, on the contrary, there is a perceptable diminution of Hill sentiment in the South since his tour began.

Hill is absolutely silent in regard to the attempt to coerce the elections committee in the Rockwell case, but it is expected his allies in the House will take up the cudgel for him when the case comes up in the House.

Judge Proctor, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., says

**They Won't Vote for Hill.**

Cleveland people will present to the national convention papers signed by hundreds of thousands of Democrats pledging themselves not to vote for Mr. Hill if nominated. He thinks this is proof that Hill's nomination will lose the state, and will prevent his triumph at Chicago.

**Sherman Says He Won't Run.**

The presence here yesterday of a delegation of Ohio Republicans, including Chairman Hahn, Gen. Enoch, Col. Dean and C. A. Flickinger, stirs up a good deal of gossip about the possibility of Ohio bringing a Presidential candidate to the front. After long consultation with Messrs. Sherman and Foster, however, Senator Hahn announces that Sherman positively will not permit the use of his name in the Republican convention, and while the Ohio delegates will go uninstructed, they doubless will support Harrison unless some unforeseen event dictates another course.

**Jno. A. Logan, jr., in Politics.**

YOUNGSTOWN, O., March 21.—After refusing in the *Post* to accept any nomination, John A. Logan, jr., has concluded to enter politics, and will be a candidate for delegate to the National Republican convention. At present he asserts his choice to lead the Republican ticket is Governor McKinley.

### IOWA REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

**Party Factions Will be United in the National Campaign.**

DES MOINES, Iowa, March 17.—The Republican state convention for the selection of delegates to the National convention assembled this morning with 1,095 delegates in attendance.

The selection of A. B. Cummings, a prominent anti-prohibitionist, as temporary chairman, was regarded as significant that both factions are to be united for the national campaign. On assuming the chair Mr. Cummings was heartily cheered. He treated of the free coinage of silver, pointing out the danger of depreciation which would result from its adoption. Next the suppression of the negro vote in the South was touched upon, and the speaker closed with a reference to the wise, the steady, the patriotic administration of President Harrison.

DES MOINES, Ia., March 18.—Upon the reassembling of the Republican state convention yesterday afternoon, the following delegates-at-large to the Minneapolis convention were elected: D. C. Chase, J. S. Clarkson, John H. Gear and E. E. Mack. Resolutions were adopted as follows:

*Resolved*, By the Republicans of Iowa, in state convention assembled, that we enter upon the Presidential campaign of 1892 with full confidence that the party in its national convention will make a declaration of principles and nominate a ticket in harmony with the Republican party.

*Resolved*, That we cordially indorse the administration of President Harrison. President Harrison has kept every pledge made by the party, and has maintained a sound policy and the national party. He has surrounded himself by a cabinet which has in every department deserved well of the party and the country.

*Resolved*, That we appeal to Republicans in all parts of the state to unite, disregarding all local differences, and on the platform of national Republicanism, for the maintenance of protection, the full establishment of reciprocity as a policy of the government, which is one of the great achievments of Republican statesmanship, the elevation and prosperity of labor, the maintenance of a solid currency, every dollar of which shall be the equal of every other dollar, and of securing to all American citizens, white or black, their equal rights and privileges.

The anti-Prohibitionist element was so strong in the convention that the Prohibitionists thought best not to spring a resolution to condemn Gatch and Brower for their action in the Legislature on the license bill, and no action whatever was taken on the subject.

**The Situation in Kansas.**

TOPEKA, Kan., March 16.—Ex-Gov. George W. Glick, of Atchison, in an interview, says that the Democratic and People's State Central committees had arrived at an understanding, and that the combination between the two parties is now a certainty.

"There will only be two tickets in the field," said Gov. Glick, "and the combination has been so effected that the Democrats will certainly get three Congressmen from this state. The Democrats will support the People's state ticket, and in exchange the People's party will give us the Congressmen at large and two places on the state ticket."

### SECRETARY FOSTER TALKS TURKEY

**And Emphatically Denies that he Spoke of "Flannel-Mouthed Irish."**

NEW YORK, March 18.—The Friendly Sons of St. Patrick held a banquet at Delmonico's last night and listened to speeches by Chauncey M. Depew, Congressman Allen, of Mississippi; Gen. Horace Porter and very brief remarks by Secretary of the Treasury Charles Foster.

Mr. Foster was an unexpected guest, and in prefacing his remarks, said: "When I came here it was on the direct understanding that I need say nothing in regard to the phrase 'Flannel mouthed Irishmen,' which has been attributed to me."

He made no further mention of the matter, and when he had finished and the applause had subsided, Capt. Saunders of the Old Guard arose and asked: "Did you ever use the words 'Flannel-mouthed Irishmen?'"

"No, sir," responded the secretary. "I never did."

"Three cheers for Secretary Foster," some one shouted, and the cheers were given with a will.

The secretary returned from England yesterday on the steamer Spree. He had quite a rough experience on the voyage. On the 12th, while sitting in a chair on the upper deck, the ship gave a sudden lurch and precipitated him against the port hatch, striking heavily on his head, which gave him a severe shock and blackened his right eye.

In regard to the newspaper article to the effect that he had used the term "flannel-mouthed Irishmen," the secretary denied it *in toto*, and said it was a fake of some English reporter.

**Nearly Ready for Settlers.**

GUTHRIE, O. T., March 23.—Gov. Seay has received information that allotments in the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservation will be completed this week. He now has men at work drawing plans of the county seats in the reservation, and has asked the postmaster-general to establish postoffices and post routes at once. After the allotments are completed, a few days work will be necessary at Washington, and then the lands will be ready to open. The reservation will make six new counties, and there will be over 3,000,000 acres of fine land for settlers.

**A Great Pineapple Crop.**

HAVANA, March 16.—Great preparations are being made by exporters of fruits to receive and ship the largest crop of pineapples ever sent from Havana, some people estimating that shipments will reach 200,000 barrels of from six to ten dozen pines in each barrel. Cuban pineapple cultivation is increasing every year, large tracts of the finest lands within a radius of fifteen and twenty miles of Havana being devoted to this industry.

### A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF EVENTS.

Snow is twenty inches deep in some parts of Texas.

The sixth bridge is to be built across the Ohio at Cincinnati.

New York has so far raised $47,401 for Russian relief purposes.

An indictment for murder was returned against Dr. Scudder at Chicago, Thursday.

A company with a $3,000,000 capital has been organized to mine under the city of Aspen, Col.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland's friends report that she is now perfectly well, but paler than she used to be.

Senator Morrill continues to improve slowly. His Washington physician reports him doing nicely.

The New York Assembly has passed the Senate World's Fair bill, appropriating $300,000, by a vote of yea 120.

All of the lottery offices at Louisville, Ky., closed Thursday on account of the new anti-lottery law in that state.

The efforts of the Philadelphia prohibitionists to have the new election law declared unconstitutional have failed.

The ninth annual national convention of the association of State Labor Legislations will be held at Denver, Colo., May 24 to 28.

Miss Helena Buckhardt, daughter of the Boston brewer, was married Wednesday to Baron Von Scholley, nephew of the Austrian field marshal of the same name.

Thursday's snowstorm was the most severe ever experienced in Oklahoma. The land is frozen solid for a foot deep, and is covered with eight inches of snow.

The Baltimore *Journal of Commerce* proposes a rousing reception to returning Minister Reid, all boards of trade and commercial bodies of the country to be represented.

The exports of specie from the port of New York during last week amounted to $1,962,779, of which $1,955,299 was gold and $307,480 silver. The imports amounted to $1,584,187, of which $1,541,982 was gold and $5,088 silver.

The Michigan State Executive committee of the People's party has selected Ignatius Donnelly as delegate-at-large to the Omaha convention, the selection of the seven other delegates being delegated to the Congressional district conventions.


*Fac-Simile of Letter from*

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher.

40 Orange Street,
Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 11, 1890.

"I have used Allcock's Porous Plasters for some years for myself and family and, as far as able, for the many sufferers who come to us for assistance, and have found them a genuine relief for most of the aches and pains which flesh is heir to. I have used Allcock's Porous Plasters for all kind of lameness and acute pain and, by frequent experiments, find that they can control many cases not noticed in your circulars."

The above is the only testimonial I have ever given in favor of any plaster, and if my name has been used to recommend any other it is without my authority or sanction.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher


## WAS BLAINE ELECTED?

**A Philadelphia Paper Says New York was Stolen in 1884 and Quay's Life Threatened in 1888.**

PHILADELPHIA, March 21.—A morning paper prints a display story of the political campaign of 1888 and of Senator Quay's alleged thwarting of ballot frauds in New York city at the risk of his life. Quay, it is said, canvassed the lower wards of New York, mapped and censured them, and when, in October, the Democrats learned of his actions, the story affirms, Mr. Quay's life was threatened and his friends alarmed. Officers were kept constantly watching for his welfare day and night. By aid of Police Commissioner French, Quay is said to have got the early election returns and and thus blocked the alleged purposes of the Democrats to change the figures in New York and Brooklyn if occasion should seem to require. The story contains these assevrations.

"Chairman Quay had not been long in harness before he discovered that Blaine had carried the state in 1884; that the Democratic managers knew this early in the evening, and that changes of the ballots were necessary to elect Cleveland.

"Ben Butler was running that year on a third ticket, and he polled several thousand labor votes in New York city. It was the easiest thing in the world for the ballot thieves to turn the Butler ballots over to Cleveland. This was actually done. Quay unearthed this fact before he had long been in command, but his discovery has received the indorsement of Ben Butler himself.

"Three days before election the sum of $215,000 was handed over to the Democratic workers in the state above the Harlem river. This was entirely separate from the amount used by Tammany in the city."

**Prohibition in Maine.**

PORTLAND, Me., March 17.—There is a movement on foot looking to the formation of societies all over the state pledged to vote for a re-submission of the prohibitory law to the voters for a reconsideration.


LISTEN

Have you written to us yet? If you haven't, you better at once. You don't want to miss YOUR opportunity to make from $5 to $10 per day. All ages. You can do the work and learn the business wherever you live. Send us your address and we will explain the entire matter to you. Remember we guarantee a clear profit of $5 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write us at once. Address, STINSON & CO., Box 488, Portland, Maine.



OUR CLUB LIST.

We have arranged to Club THE BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

| | Their Price. | With BLADE. |
|---|---|---|
| WEEKLIES. | | |
| Harper's Bazar | $4 00 | $4 00 |
| Harper's Weekly | 4 00 | 4 20 |
| Scientific American | 3 00 | 3 65 |
| Waverly Magazine | 4 00 | 4 50 |
| Chicago Advance | 2 00 | 2 00 |
| Am. Bee Journal | 1 00 | 1 00 |
| Orange Judd Farmer | 1 00 | 1 80 |
| Rural New Yorker | 2 00 | 2 80 |
| American Economist | 2 00 | 2 00 |
| MONTHLIES. | | |
| Wide Awake | 3 00 | 3 40 |
| St. Nicholas | 3 00 | 3 55 |
| American Agriculturist | 1 50 | 2 00 |
| Phrenological Journal | 2 00 | 2 35 |
| Our Little Ones | 1 50 | 2 10 |
| Arthur's Home Magazine | 2 00 | 2 35 |
| Atlantic Monthly | 4 00 | 4 25 |
| Brainard's Musical World | 1 50 | 2 00 |
| Lesley's Monthly | 1 00 | 1 40 |
| Leslie's Sunday Magazine | 2 50 | 3 00 |
| Harper's Monthly | 4 00 | 4 50 |
| Godey's Lady Book | 2 00 | 2 40 |
| The Century | 4 00 | 4 50 |
| Scribner's Monthly | 3 00 | 3 70 |
| Harper's Young People | 2 00 | 2 60 |

We stipulate that we receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same post office.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O



"I Hate to Ask My Doctor."

Oh, Woman! False modesty and procrastination are responsible for much of your suffering. We can excuse the delicacy of the young, but there is no excuse for a woman who neglects the freely offered assistance of a woman. *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* is the product of a life's practice of a woman among women, and an unfailing cure for woman's ills. It removes at once those pains, aches, and weaknesses, brightens the spirits, and invigorates the entire system. An unexcelled remedy for Kidney Troubles.

All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Cures, Correspondence Freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.



ASTHMA

AERATED OXYGEN is a positive cure for this and all allied diseases, such as *Catarrh, Consumption, Hay Fever* and all diseases of the breathing organs.

AERATED OXYGEN is not a drug but a Home Treatment. Write for our FREE BOOK.

AERATED OXYGEN CO.,
Band 4 Central Music Hall. CHICAGO, ILL.



SALESMEN WANTED

The Blade Souvenir Spoon, Solid Sterling Silver, Sent to any address, post paid with the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $3. The Spoon alone $2.50.



FARM FENCE Made of Best Galvanized STEEL WIRE

Best Fence and Gates for all purposes. Write for catalogue giving full particulars. THE SEDGWICK BROS. CO. Richmond, Ind.



FREE

For 30 Days, Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and secure new customers, we will for that time make to every reader of this paper who will send us their address, and mention this paper, a Crayon Picture, Free of Charge. THIS IS A BONA FIDE OFFER. We want one person in each town to whom we can refer. Send your full address in writing or by postal card. Please mention this paper. Address, mail to THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO., Original New Orleans Portrait Artists, CHICAGO, ILL. Refer by permission to Publisher of this paper. Enclose 10c to c

## WASHINGTON NEWS.

### THE SILVER DEBATE.

**The Great Three-Day Discussion on the Bland Bill Began Tuesday—The First Day.**

WASHINGTON, March 23.—The silver debate of the Fifty-second Congress opened in the House of Representatives to-day, and from the indications it is to be a battle of the giants. Chairman Bland, of the committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, opened the discussion in behalf of the free coinage people, and Representative Williams, of Massachusetts, an anti-free coinage Democrat, made the opening speech in opposition to the bill. For three days the air has been full of rumors of filibustering designs on the part of the anti-free coinage people to oppose a vote on the bill, but if such designs exist they are evidently not to be carried into execution until after the three days' debate, and when the hour for a final vote arrives.

**The Galleries Crowded.**

The galleries were crowded when at 12:20 the free coinage bill was called up under the resolution of the committee on Rules, and its reading requested by Chairman Bland. Even the foreign diplomats, who are usually the last to display an interest in the proceedings of Congress, were on hand in considerable numbers, and their presence in the diplomatic gallery attested that the silver question is indeed one of world-wide interest.

Mr. Tracey, of New York, at once raised a point of order against the bill being considered in the whole House, holding that as the preparation of coin notes by the treasury for the exchange of bullion involved expenditure by the treasury, this bills like appropriation bills should be considered in the committee of the Whole. The speaker, however, held that as the bill did not make a specific appropriation, it should not be considered in the committee of the Whole, and Mr. Tracey acquiesced in the decision of the chair.

**Evening Sessions to be Held.**

By unanimous consent, on the request of Mr. Bland, it was agreed that evening sessio s should be held to-day and to-morrow from 7:30 to 10:30 for the consideration of the bill.

"This bill," said Mr. Bland, in opening the discussion, "proposes to go back a hundred years in the matter of coinage. It was just a hundred years ago that the wise founders of this government, in pursuance, adopted what we call 'the double standard.' They provided for the coinage of gold and silver without limit at the mints of the United States; that

**Silver Should Be Coined**

the same as gold, should have the advantages and the same recognition. The silver dollar should consist of 371 4-16 grains of silver—precisely the dollar of silver that is called for in this bill. This bill provides that gold and silver shall be coined at the ratio fixed by the act of 1837, which was called the 'ratio of 16 to 1,' or more exactly it is 15.98 to 1. This bill provides that gold and silver shall be equal at the mints.

"In order that this equality should be preserved, it is necessary that silver should be put on the same plane in regard to the issue of certificates at the mint as the gold. Today the law provides that gold bullion may be taken to the mint of the United States and certificates issued to the owner, or that he may be paid for it in money. He is not required to wait for its coinage.

Mr. Bland here sent to the clerk's desk a letter from the director of the mint, dated March 16, 1892, stating that the cost of coining silver would be about a cent and a half per dollar, and that $45,000,000 in round figures could be coined every year.

Continuing, Mr. Bland stated that while this bill placed gold and silver on an equality in the matter of the issue of coin notes in their deposit at the mints, it also maintained that equality by providing that when the coin notes should be presented for redemption the government should be free to redeem them in either gold or silver, as it might prefer. Bullion certificates issued on deposit of gold bullion might be

**Redeemed in Silver**

or coin notes issued in deposit of silver might be redeemed in gold, just as the treasury might prefer.

In the course of his argument Mr. Bland stated that he had accepted to and would propose later, an amendment to that portion of the bill providing that coin notes shall be issued as rapidly as bullion is deposited. He would propose a proper form to amend by providing that the coin notes shall be issued as rapidly as the mints found it practicable to coin the bullion.

**A Greater Volume of Money.**

In arguing for a greater volume of money, Mr. Bland said that he would admit that the refined system of credits which has grown up in the country does, to a certain extent, economize this use of money, but in the end the day of payment of these obligations always came, and then we must have money. In 1881, when we had passed a bill for refunding the national debt, the national banks of the United States surrendered $18,000,000 in the National treasury as a threat made for the purpose of inducing a veto from the President—a threat which effected its purpose, and the result of this withdrawal of $18,000,000 from circulation put interest up in New York at the rate of 1 cent a day. Notes and bonds are not money—they are conveniences. The whole fight over this issue is between the capitalists who demand interest and the people who demand money instead of interest.

## GORMAN IN THE RACE.

**Tammany Having Used Hill to Knock Out Cleveland is Now Turning to the Support of the Maryland Senator.**

WASHINGTON, March 22.—(Special.)—There is a stir in political circles here over a long interview with Gorman, in which he attacks the old ex-Confederate element in Maryland, and takes the credit for the reorganization of the Democratic party in his state in a way which continued it in power since the war, and points out the fact that he always has been in favor with the loyal element of the North, both Democrats and Republicans.

The interview is looked upon here as clearly a bid for Northern support for the Presidential nomination. In it he refers to the loyalty of his father and himself, and shows his co-operation with Northern Democrats in war times and after the war. He speaks of the fact that Grant desired to retain him as internal revenue collector of Maryland, and shows the general friendliness of Republicans for him. Also he expresses the opinion that Cleveland's extreme tariff views lost him many votes, and says the subject of transportation is the greatest impending question. Mossbacks and ex-Confederates, especially of Maryland, denounce the statements as false and the whole thing a bid for Farmers' alliance and general Northern support for the Presidential nomination.

## 52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

MARCH 16.—Senate—Bill passed: Ratifying the Arizona act to appropriate $30,0 0. Bill referred: To construct three battle ships and eight torpedo boats.

House—McKinley bill attacked by Bryan, of Nebraska.

MARCH 17.—Senate—Senate bill passed making Council Bluffs a port of delivery; also bill changing the law regarding certificates of merit in the army for "privates" to "enlisted men."

House—The tariff discussion was continued. During the debate, Representative Bowers, of California, had a 50-pound block of California granite placed in the hall before the House, to give ocular demonstration that the United States will in time be able to manufacture all the tin plate we need. Bill passed authorizing a bridge across the Tennessee river at Chilton, Tenn.

MARCH 18.—Senate—Bill passed: To establish a port of delivery at Des Moines, Ia. A number of bills were made special orders.

House—Resolutions adopted calling on the secretary of war and secretary of the treasury for certain information. Mr. Williams (Mass.) arose to a question of privilege.

MARCH 19.—Senate not in session.

House—Bills were introduced by Messrs. Funston and Broderick, of Kansas, and Messrs. J. B. Taylor, Otis, Davis, Bartine, Cate, Baker, Post, Youmans, Wilson (Mo.), and Caruth. The House then, as a further mark of respect to the deceased, adjourned till Monday.

MARCH 21.—Senate—Communication received from the State department regarding the purchase of the unpublished papers of President Monroe. Bills reported and passed: to regulate terms of U. S. courts in eastern district of Wisconsin; for a clerk of the U. S. court at Texarkana. Bills introduced: to buy the Sturgeon Bay ship canal; by Mr. Peffer, to present $10,000 and a gold medal to Sergt. Harter, 1st Indiana Cav., "for saving Pope's army and the nation's capital from capture by Lee's army;" to refund the cotton tax. Senate bill amended and passed to prohibit the introduction and sale of liquor in the Indian country.

House—Mr. Enloe, of Tennessee, offered a resolution of inquiry regarding the coast and geodetic survey, he alleging it is in the hands of a "ring." His assault is due to partisan malice. The army appropriation bill was discussed and passed. The tariff debate on the free wool bill was resumed, Goodnight and Snodgrass making partisan speeches.

## AN EXORBITANT CONGRESS.

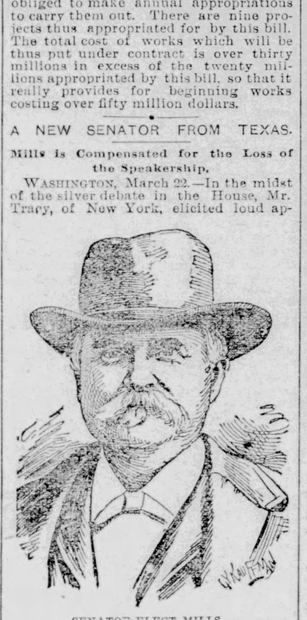
**The River and Harbor Bill Shows the False Economy of the Democratic Party in Congress.**

WASHINGTON, March 22.—(Special.)—This economical Congress will have a pretty big pill to swallow when it gets hold of the River and Harbor bill. An examination of that harmless-looking measure shows it is really a fifty million dollar bill instead of twenty millions. The committee has introduced a new system of authorizing the War department extending contracts for the completion of important projects. These contracts once made, the government will be obliged to make annual appropriations to carry them out. There are nine projects thus appropriated for by this bill. The total cost of works which will be thus put under contract is over thirty millions in excess of the twenty millions appropriated by this bill, so that it really provides for beginning works costing over fifty million dollars.

## A NEW SENATOR FROM TEXAS.

**Mills is Compensated for the Loss of the Speakership.**

WASHINGTON, March 22.—In the midst of the silver debate in the House, Mr. Tracy, of New York, elicited loud ap-



SENATOR-ELECT MILLS.

plause by announcing to the House the unanimous election of Roger Q. Mills as Senator from the state of Texas.

**Salisbury's Reply.**

NEW YORK, March 22.—A morning paper is informed from Washington that: "Salisbury's reply is a naked refusal to continue the modus vivendi, and is accompanied by no assurance, verbal or otherwise, that the British government will not concentrate a fleet in Bering sea."

## TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND

**German Lutherans Demand the Unconditional Repeal of the Compulsory Education Law in Illinois.**

CHICAGO, March 22.—The German Lutheran church has demanded the unconditional repeal of the compulsory school law. The demand was made last night in a convention composed of five delegates from each German Lutheran congregation in Cook county and the country round about. Five hundred men crowded into a hall in the big Immanuel German Lutheran church on Marshfield avenue, near Twelfth street, and bitterly denounced the law. They represented 25,000 German Lutherans who have votes in Northern Illinois. The demand was embodied in resolutions as follows:

WHEREAS, The present compulsory education law of Illinois has not been amended, as had been promised by the declarations embodied in the platforms of both political parties in 1890; and

WHEREAS, The proceedings of the late session of the Illinois legislature have shown that it is utterly impossible to so amend said law as to wipe out all its objectionable features; therefore,

*Resolved*, That we demand an unconditional repeal of the present obnoxious compulsory education law, and shall make its repeal our main campaign issue in the state election of 1892.

## FUNDS TO HELP MR. CLEVELAND.

**His Friends Raise $100,000 to Fight Hill and Tammany.**

NEW YORK, March 18.—Mr. Cleveland's friends are up and doing, and despite the lukewarm attitude of their idol, are disposed to fight Tammany, tooth and toe nail. At a recent meeting it is reported that a fund was started to carry on the anti-Hill movement; that a well known lawyer of this city subscribed $25,000, promising to pay in full if the total should be raised to $100,000; that ex-Secretary Charles S. Fairchild subscribed $10,000, ex-Mayor William R. Grace $5,000; that E. Ellery Anderson, Frederic R. Condert and others chipped in until $30,000 was provided for on the spot, and that then the tidings were telegraphed through the state:

Go ahead with the work; the expenses for Syracuse and Chicago have been pledged here in New York."

Some of Cleveland's friends, and it is even hinted the ex-President himself, are going to buckle down to work in the fight against Hill, and the indications now point to a spirited canvass between now and the date of the actual election, at which time delegates to the Chicago convention will, it is now believed, certainly contest with Hill's crowd. The fight, as the Cleveland men threatened, will be carried right into the convention itself.

Hill's crowd is not idle by any means Plans for the entire campaign between now and June have been decided upon and will be followed. These Democrats say it will require more than $1,000,000 in money and a good many more votes than Mr. Cleveland can buy for three or four times that sum to defeat the Hill delegates.

## WILL SAVE TWO THOUSAND LIVES.

**How the Russian Peasants Will be Benefitted by a New York Concert.**

NEW YORK, March 22.—Private dispatches from St. Petersburg bring word that the proceeds of the New York concert for the benefit of the Russian famine sufferers have been received and are being used for the relief of distress in such manner as United States Minister Smith directs. This fund amounted to 13,000 roubles. The original calculation was that a little less than eight roubles would be sufficient to save one life and provide food until a new crop. Owing to the lapse of time since this estimate was made the amount necessary could now be reduced to six roubles or less. The proceeds of the New York concert will thus suffice for the saving of some 2,000 lives.

## THEY CALLED ON JAY GOULD.

**Irish-American Citizens Honor the "Greatest Little Man in America."**

EL PASO Tex., March 18.—Jay Gould did not leave his car yesterday as a chilly breeze was blowing. A number of ladies called on the Misses Gould in the afternoon and were pleasantly entertained. Mr. Gould and party received a serenade, under the direction of the Irish-American citizens. Later in the day the grand St. Patrick's parade repaired to the Texas & Pacific reservation and surrounded the string of special coaches. Several national airs were played, and three cheers were given for the "Greatest Little Man in America."

**The Blue and the Gray.**

ATLANTA, Ga., March 19. — Gen. Sickles's visit to Atlanta has been made particularly notable by the presence of Gen. Longstreet. These two men commanded opposing forces at the second day's fighting at Gettysburg. There Sickles lost his leg. Both were at the banquet of the Hibernian society last Thursday night, where a most dramatic scene was enacted in the meeting of these grizzled veterans. They were to have gone over the old battle fields together, but the inclemency of the weather prevented that. They have, however, been together much of the time, recalling the incidents of the war.

**The Gatch Bill Shelved.**

DES MOINES, Ia., March 22.—The Gatch bill, substituting county option for prohibition in Iowa, was finally disposed of to-day, being indefinitely postponed in the lower house of the legislature. The vote was a strictly partisan one, the Republicans favoring postponement and the Democrats opposing.

## GENERAL U. S. NEWS.

### MUNICIPAL JUGGLERY

**Has Been Going on in Chicago For Years, And the Grand Jury Will Investigate It All.**

CHICAGO, March 21.—The investigation into boodleism by the grand jury is not to be confined to the three ordinances which have been so frequently mentioned in that connection. State's Attorney Longenecker said last night that the jury was following up any lead that might result in the conviction of a money giver or a money taker.

Among other ordinances the passage of which will be inquired into, will be the lately passed omnibus ordinances giving the Chicago City Railway company the right to string overhead wires and run electric cars on most of the streets not already occupied. The grand jury will also make a determined effort to sift the relations between the Gas trust and the city authorities, particularly the circumstances attending the settlement made with the officers of the trust last June by which the rate of $1.20 a thousand was accepted.

The state's attorney also says that the investigation of the big four-mile tunnel (built out under the lake for the purpose of increasing the city's water supply) will be reopened. He states that evidence has been placed in his hands showing years of municipal jugglery. Reason will be given showing just why the aldermanic committee recently appointed to investigate the construction of this tunnel, failed to probe evidences of fraud and wrong doing.

President Billings, of the gas trust, who is at the Hot Springs, says in an interview that there is nothing in the story, "that boodling aldermen offered to kill the Economite Gas ordinance for $50,000." He states that when the ordinance was pending one or two aldermen asked him what he wanted done with it, but that his reply was that he did not care whether it was passed or not.

CHICAGO, March 22.—After three days of investigation into the boodle methods of the city council, the grand jury yesterday found a true bill against seven aldermen. This indictment charges conspiracy to commit robbery. The roll of dishonor is as follows:

W. J. O'Brien, Daniel O'Brien, Nicholas A. Cramer, T. J. Gorman, Phillip Jackson, S. M. Goslin, John F. Dorman.

Two more indictments were found, but not returned, against the first named, W. J. O'Brien. They charge bribery, and state that O'Brien gave Alderman Roth $1,000 to vote for the Northern Pacific ordinance and $750 to vote for the Economic gas ordinance.

## HEAVY SNOW STORMS.

**An Unusually Large Invoice of the Beautiful is Reported from South Dakota and Minnesota.**

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 22.—The light snow that reached this city last night is part of the big storm from Kansas and Nebraska which seems to have extended over the greater part of South Dakota and over the southern half of Minnesota.

At Chamberlain, S. D., the heaviest snow storm in several years has been prevailing all day and snow continued last night, fully one foot of snow having already fallen. Richfield, S. D., reports a heavy snow storm all day, making the crop outlook excellent. Huron reports several inches and the same report comes from all over South Dakota. In Minnesota, Plainview reports a terrible blizzard prevailing with heavy fall of snow.

**Reports from Other Places.**

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 22.—A Rapid City, S. D. special to the *Pioneer Press* says: The heaviest snow fall for a year fell here during the past 36 hours. The ground is covered deep on the level. Reports by telegraph and telephone show the snow to have been general.

MARENGO, Ill., March 22.—One of the worst storms of the season is raging here, consisting of snow, sleet and a heavy gale of wind, which has blown down many chimneys besides blowing over several outbuildings.

ROCKFORD, Ill., March 22.—A heavy sleet and snow storm is raging here. Street railway traffic is at a standstill. Telegraph and telephone service is seriously interfered with.

VANDALIA, Ill., March 22.—Four inches of snow has fallen in this section. It will be of great benefit to the growing wheat. The severe weather of last week has, it is feared, destroyed what was left of the peach crop.

## PASTURAGE ON CHEROKEE STRIP.

**The Directors of the Cherokee Strip Live Stock Association in a Hole.**

KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 17.—The directors of the Cherokee Strip Live Stock association held a meeting in this city yesterday. They will not say what the object of the meeting was or what it did, but enough has leaked out to indicate that the directors of this once puissant organization find themselves in a pretty mess.

The association was organized to lease grazing lands on the Cherokee strip, which were parceled out to the members of the association. It paid little or nothing for the grazing privilege at first. Afterward the price paid was $100,000 per annum. Then it was raised to $200,000. In 1890 the directors of the association executed a note for that amount, payable to the Cherokee Nation. The national administration proved as good as its word, however, and not a head of stock was permitted to graze on the strip that year. The Cherokees hold the note and demand payment of the money.

Cattle men who are not members of the Association say that the directors are very much disturbed by the importunities of the Cherokee note-holders and the disposition of the members of the Cherokee Strip Live Stock association who are not directors. If anybody pays the note it will be the directors, and they say that they will see the Indians in hades first. The association, they say, got no grass, so that there was no equivalent for the note. The directors, it is said, will go into the United States court in an effort to have the note declared void.

**The Boundary Line Question.**

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., March 19.—An officer of the United States army who returned here yesterday from a visit to the joint commissioners who are determining the boundary line between the United States and Mexico, says on authority that Uncle Sam has everything to gain and nothing to lose.

Southern California, Arizona and New Mexico will remain intact and it is possible that many thousand acres of valuable land will have to be ceded by Mexico.

**The Leather Trade is Dull.**

BOSTON, March 16.—S. A. Southwick, who has manufactured kip leather for the past 35 years in Peabody, and who has never shut down on account of dull business, will close his factory the middle of this week for an indefinite period, Peabody again. He calculates that there are 65,000,000 people in this country, and the leather manufacturers can turn out leather for 95,000,000, and he thinks it is this large over-production which has ruined the business.

**Death of the Last Survivor.**

LONDON, March 21.—A dispatch from Hyeres, France, announces the death there of Louis Cartigni, aged 101 years. He was the last French survivor of the memorable naval battle in the bay of Trafalgar in October 21, 1805, in which the British fleet defeated the combined fleets of France and Spain, and the great British hero, Admiral Nelson, was killed.

**Governor McKinley's Present.**

COLUMBUS, O., March 22.—(Special.)—Judge Wm. A. Lawrence, president of the Ohio Wool Growers' association, acted as spokesman this afternoon in presenting Governor McKinley a pair of handsome Oregon all domestic wool blankets. The blankets were sent the governor by the Young Men's Republican club of Salem, Ore.

**An Unconstitutional Apportionment.**

MADISON, Wis., March 22.—The Supreme court declares the Assembly, Senatorial and Congressional apportionment made by the last legislature, to be unconstitutional.

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELTS
ON SIX MONTHS' TRIAL
If you wish health, address DR. JUDD, 74 West Congress Street, Detroit, Mich.

## Remarkable Cures of Skin Diseases by the Cuticura Remedies.

W. J. McDONALD.

**AWFUL ECZEMA 17 YEARS.**

At the age of three months a rash (which afterwards proved to be eczema or salt rheum) made its appearance on my face. Physician after physician was called. None of them did me any good. The disease continued unabated; it spread to my arms and legs, till I was laid up entirely, and from continually sitting on the floor on a pillow, my limbs contracted so that I lost all control of them, and was utterly helpless. My mother would have to lift me out and into bed. My hair had all matted down or fallen off, and my head, face, and ears were one scab. The disease continued in this manner until I was seventeen years old. In January, 1879, I read an account in the *Tribune* of your CUTICURA REMEDIES. It described my case so exactly, that I thought, as a last resort, to give them a trial. As near as I can judge, the CUTICURA REMEDIES cured me about six to eight weeks, and up to date have not had the least signs of the disease.

W. J. McDONALD,
3732 Dearborn St., Chicago.

GEO. COTEY.

**MORTAR-SPOTTED SKIN.**

April last I noticed some red pimples coming all over my body, but thought nothing of it. Later on, it began to look like mortar spotted on, and which came off in layers accompanied with itching. I would scratch every night until I was raw, then the next night the scales, being formed meanwhile, were scratched off again. In vain did I consult all the doctors I could find. After giving up all hope of recovery, I saw an advertisement of CUTICURA REMEDIES, purchased them, and obtained almost immediate relief. I began to notice that the scaly eruptions gradually dropped off and disappeared one by one, until I had been fully cured. I had the disease thirteen months, and in five weeks was entirely cured. My disease was eczema and psoriasis. Many thank me for a knowledge of the REMEDIES, especially mothers who have babes with scaly eruptions. My body was covered with scales, and I was an awful spectacle to behold. Now my skin is as clear as a baby's.

GEO. COTEY, Merrill, Wis.

JOHN THIEL.

**BURNING SORE LIMB.**

Eight years ago I wrote you how your wonderful remedies completely cured me of a terrible case of eczema. I must now tell you what CUTICURA REMEDIES have again done for me. On the 22d of last September, I had the misfortune to bruise my leg. Inside of a week I had a terrible limb. My wife became frightened, and advised a surgeon. I doctored two months, but no good was done. My leg had by this time formed into an ulcer, and got worse every day. I could not stand it any longer, and made up my mind to go to a hospital and see if I could be helped. I went to several here in the city, in turn, but none could do me any good. I had a terrible leg, with a hole in it as big as a dollar, and pain that almost set me crazy. I got scared about it, and determined to try CUTICURA REMEDIES. I obtained a set, and inside of five weeks my leg was healed up as well as it ever was, except the terrible scar it left. These remedies are worth their weight in gold.

JOHN THIEL,
243 E. 93d St., New York.

## Words Can Scarcely Do Justice To The

Esteem in which these great skin cures, blood purifiers, and greatest of humor remedies are held by the thousands who have found them the only source of immediate relief and of speedy, permanent, and economical cure of skin, scalp, and blood diseases, which have rendered life unendurable by reason of personal disfigurement and great physical suffering.

"ALL ABOUT THE BLOOD, SKIN, SCALP, AND HAIR" mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, and 100 Testimonials. A book of priceless value to every sufferer. CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

**Pimples, Blackheads,** Red, rough, and oily skin and hands are prevented and cured by that greatest of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, as well as purest and sweetest of toilet and nursery soaps, the celebrated Cuticura Soap. *The only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores.*

## COMING TO AMERICA.

**A Big English Ship-Building Plant Is Soon to Be Transferred to the United States.**

LONDON, March 19.—It is reported that the Palmers, one of the largest naval and shipbuilding firms in the United Kingdom, are arranging to transfer their plant and works at Newcastle-on-Tyne to a certain port in the United States, where they will conduct their business in future.

**Will Take Half of the Stock.**

John D. Rockefeller, Austin Corbin and Collis P. Huntington have, it is said, agreed to take half of the stock and bonds of the new combination, which is to be capitalized at $50,000,000. The Palmers are arranging to transfer the plant of their enormous works at Newcastle-on-Tyne to the United States. This will be a gigantic task, for their works in England cover thirty acres.

American ship builders, though they feign not to be, are in a flutter over this news, and New York representatives of naval and merchant vessel builders in other parts of the country affect to believe that such a gigantic enterprise as the Palmers and their American associates are setting up would fall from lack of support. Be that as it may, within a week an agent of the Palmers has arrived in New York, and is now looking for the most favorable site for the new shipyard.

This gentleman will, it is said, only remain in the United States until June. His work will not be difficult, because Mr. Corbin had, long before the envoy of the Palmers arrived, selected half a dozen adaptable sites, from which one will likely be selected.

**Magnitude of the Combination.**

Some idea of the magnitude of this combination may be had from the fact that armor plate will be made to induce the Krupps, the famous gunmakers of Germany, to join hands with them and send part of their plant to the yards of the new naval syndicate.

Those outside of the shipbuilding syndicate who claim to know most about it, assert the devisers of the combination calculated that but a small part of the new concern's business would come from the United States government. They hope to get the largest percentage of their work from foreign nations, which are always seeking the modern and improved fighting ships, and have money to pay for them.

## TAKEN FROM HIS GRAVE.

**The Remains of Capt. Pipe, Chief of the Delaware Indians, Dug Up.**

NEVADA, O., March 16.—On the banks of the Sandusky river, near Little Sandusky, on a piece of land known as "Pipetown," where the Delaware Indians lived, a party of relic hunters opened the grave of an Indian believed to be the burial place of Capt. Pipe, chief of the Delawares. He became notorious from the part he took, as chief the tribe in the burning of Col. Crawford on the banks of the Tymochtee, a few miles north of Upper Sandusky, in the early history of this state.

The implements of war and articles found buried with the body prove beyond a doubt that the skeleton is that of the famous chief. There were a stone pipe of immense size, with a rudely carved figure of an Indian on a running horse, with a raised tomahawk; several flint darts or points, and a number of glass beads.

It was he who carried around his neck the tongues of his victims, dried and strung on a string as a trophy of his achievements.

The skull is in a fair state of preservation, as are also some of the larger bones. The balance is pretty well decayed. The relics are now on exhibition at the Nevada Deposit bank, where they are viewed by hundreds of the curious.

## THOUSANDS OF CATTLE PERISH.

**The Recent Storm in Texas Proves Disastrous to Ranchmen.**

FORT WORTH, Tex., March 19.—The severe snow and windstorm which has raged during several days past over the Rocky mountain country, from Wyoming to central Texas, has been exceedingly severe upon live stock. In southern Colorado the loss to cattle and sheep will be very great, while thousands have frozen to death in New Mexico and northern Texas. It is estimated that 20,000 cattle have perished along the line of the Denver, Texas & Gulf road, between Trinidad, Col., and Fort Werth, during the past week, and as many more north and east of Trinidad.

The storm, however, has been the salvation of the wheat crops in Northern Texas, which look finer than at any time during the past several years and give promise of producing a larger yield than last year.

**Negotiating for a Castle.**

CITY OF MEXICO, March 17.—Jay Gould and party are expected to visit this city in the latter part of this week. The statement is made here, on high authority, that Mr. Gould is now negotiating with the authorities for the purchase of Chapultepec Castle, for which, it is said, he has offered $7,000,000. Mr. Gould, it is said, desires to make the castle his winter residence, as his physician has advised him that he is no longer able to stand the rigors of a winter in New York.

**Will Enforce the Contract Act.**

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 18.—A Grand Forks, N. D., special says: Officials at the ports of entry at Pembina, Neche, and other points along the international boundary, announce that henceforth they will vigorously enforce the foreign labor contract act. No leniency will be shown the contracting parties, and the first case that arises will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

## GREAT FINANCIAL SCHEMES.

**The Electric Companies will Consolidate and the Standard Oil Trust Goes Out of Existence.**

NEW YORK, March 21.—Two financial schemes of extraordinary magnitude are to be consummated to-day if the stockholders consent. They were the principal topics of conversation yesterday among the brokers and traders who met at the uptown hotels.

The Standard Oil trust, with a capital of $35,000,000 and a record of having created more millionaires than any corporation which ever existed, is to go voluntarily out of existence. Solicitor Dodd says that the capital of the new concern will be $95,000,000, the same as the old. Some of the old companies that have outlived their usefulness will be allowed to die out, and their capital will go to increase those remaining.

The Indiana company will double its old capital of $500,000. The Standard Oil company of New Jersey will increase its capital by $1,000,000, and the Atlantic Refining company of Philadelphia will largely increase its capital.

Edison General Electric company and Thomson-Houston Electric company become a veritable fact. The agreement was entered into on February 6 by the officers of the two companies, which practically controls the electric light and appliance business of the entire country.

**The Trust Formally Dissolved.**

NEW YORK, March 21.—At a meeting held by the holders of Standard Oil trust certificates at the offices of the trust, 26 Broadway, at 11 o'clock this morning, a resolution to terminate the agreement forming the trust was voted upon and adopted by a large majority, over two-thirds of the certificates being voted in favor of the dissolution.

**Harrison Endorsed in the South.**

MONTGOMERY, Ala., March 17.—The Republican state executive committee has called the state convention to meet in this city June 22. At the committee meeting resolutions were adopted endorsing Harrison's administration, and declaring him to be the committee's choice for '92.

## TRADE WITH CANADA.

**Lord Salisbury Submits to the Dominion Parliament Documents Bearing On the Recent Negotiations.**

OTTAWA, Ont., March 17.—Lord Stanley, the governor general, yesterday transmitted to parliament the documents relating to the recent negotiations at Washington between the Canadian delegates and Secretary Blaine respecting the extension of trade relations between Canada and the United States. It will be seen, however, that no basis on the trade question was reached. It transpires that Secretary Blaine insisted that the meeting must be regarded as purely informal and private.

It is proposed that a commission of two experts shall be appointed—one by Great Britain and one by the United States—and report to their respective governments, either jointly or separately, as to restrictions and regulations which should be adopted on the following subjects:

The prevention of purse seining in territorial waters of the United States and Canada, respectively, and in waters outside the territorial limits of either country. The prevention of other destructive modes of fishing in inland waters contiguous to the United States and Canada. The prevention of pollution and the obstruction of such contiguous waters to the detriment of navigation. Close seasons which should be enforced and observed in such contiguous waters by the inhabitants of both countries.

It is proposed that the United States vessels and wrecking appliances may render aid and assistance to men and other vessels in distress in waters of Canada contiguous to the United States, and that Canadian vessels may likewise aid any colleague. It is proposed that in the United States and Canada all duties shall be removed from fish of all kinds except fish preserved in oil; also from fish oil and other products of fish, products of the United States and Canada.

While the aforesaid articles are allowed to be brought into the United States without duty by British subjects, the privilege of entering ports, bays, and harbors of the coasts of Canada shall be accorded to the United States fishing vessels and annual licenses free of charge for outfitting for fishing; like rights to be given to fishing vessels of Canada on Atlantic coasts of the United States, while the aforesaid articles are allowed to be brought into Canada without duty by American citizens.

**Proposals Agreed To.**

The following proposals were submitted subsequently by Secretary Blaine and agreed to by the Canadian ministers. It is agreed that joint surveys be made of the territory adjacent to the boundary line of the United States and Dominion: between the territory of Alaska and the province of British Columbia, and the northern territory of Canada, with a view to the ascertainment of facts and data necessary to a permanent delineation of the said boundary line. Application is to be made without delay to the respective legislative bodies for appropriations necessary for the prosecution of the survey, and the commissions to be appointed by the two governments shall meet within one year after said appropriations shall have been made and shall proceed as soon as possible thereafter to the active discharge of their joint duties. The commission shall complete the survey and submit the final report thereof within two years. The two governments shall pay the expenses of their respective commissions.

The next proposition is submitted by Secretary Blaine and agreed to by Canada. It is in effect that the previous proposal of Canada dealing with fish destruction and pollution of water shall be dealt with by a commission of two experts, one appointed by each country. Next comes the wrecking and salvage agreement, legislation upon which is now before the Canadian Parliament, in order to assimilate the Canadian and United States wrecking laws. It is one principle of reciprocity.

Then followed an agreement subscribed to by both ministers: It is agreed that the governments of the United States and of the Dominion of Canada will, with as little delay as possible, appoint two commissioners to determine upon a method of more accurately marking the boundary line between the two countries and the waters of Passamaquoddy Bay in front of and adjacent to Eastport, in the state of Maine, and to place buoys or fix such boundary marks as they may determine to be necessary.

## Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The conditions of the money market are slowly changing in New York. The surplus reserves of idle money held by the banks are growing smaller, the decrease within the past month being about $18,000,000, and the total amount of loans increasing $26,000,000 in that time. Call money was abundant last week, loaning at 1½ to 2½ per cent, closing Saturday at 2. There is a fair supply of money offered on time loans, the rates on which were 3@3½ per cent for 30 to 90 days, and 4@5 per cent for 4 to 7 months. The fact that the amount of gold and legal tenders (gold paper) held by New York banks decreases steadily each week is beginning to attract attention, and many are inquiring if it does not indicate a hoarding of gold because of the free silver craze.

There is a plethora of money in European financial centers. The reserves of the bank of England steadily increase, and a reduction of its rate of discount is expected in the early future. Austria-Hungary's demand for gold is confined to the open market, where apparently a full supply can be secured. Regarding Germany's attitude toward an international bimetallic conference, the cables of March 20 report from Berlin:

Although President Koch, of the Reichsbank, with most of the financial leaders of Germany, is known to adhere to the gold standard, all advice that the national interests would oblige them to take part in an international monetary conference if one should be arranged on the initiative of the United States or other great country.

Herr Koch maintains that all that Germany could assent to in the Congress would be to increase the amount of her subsidiary silver coinage. The opinion current here, including that of the few members of the Reichstag who still adhere to bimetalism, is that an international conference would be of doubtful value.

STOCKS.—The stock market last week was without any feature of general interest. The general impression in Wall street is that there will be an advance some time this spring. The reasons for this belief are: that the railroads will do a good business, and consequently will make fair earnings; the outflow of gold is stopped, at least for a time; and European holders of American securities have ceased, whether temporarily or not, to unload them on this market. As it is, the market is in a state of quiescence, but with a strong undertone.

SILVER.—The market all over the world for silver bullion was excessively dull last week, with a downward tendency. The faith of those who have believed it has reached its lowest point is beginning to give way. The recent discoveries of fabulously rich mines in Colorado are beginning to exercise a depressing influence on the silver market all over the globe; for every one knows that the world is already producing more silver than it needs, and an increase in the production will necessarily drive down the price still lower.

It is a significant mark of the steady but slow sinking of the price of silver that on Friday last, March 18, the United States government bought silver at the lowest price it has yet paid. It bought 487,000 ounces in two lots—paying 99.15 cents per ounce for one lot, and 99.22 for the other. The closing quotation in New York was only 90 cents an ounce, which makes the silver in the standard dollar worth about 69¾ cents.

The United States government has, under the silver law of 1890, bought 80 million ounces of silver bullion so far. For it the government has paid $85,000,000, in round numbers. It is to-day worth but $72,000,000. The goverment has lost $13,000,000 in the purchase. As things are turning out, the the silver law of 1890 is not the success it might be. It has not upheld the price of silver, nor has it been of any real benefit to the country. Like most compromises, it atisfies nobody. The free silver men of course are not satisfied, and those who understand true finance know it to be a dangerous makeshift.

## THE WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

**The Reports are Encouraging, as a Whole—Spring Trade Opening Favorably.**

NEW YORK, March 19.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Storms, bad weather and bad roads have much retarded trade during the past week, reducing the movement of grain and curtailing the retail trade in many cities, but nevertheless reports indicate the opening of an improvement in the distribution of goods, and a fairly sustained demand, in some branches increasing, for manufactured products.

While imports of merchandise show a large increase over last year, for half of March 10.4 per cent, there also appears an increase in domestic exports, for two weeks of March about 6 per cent. But vast supplies of some staples have produced phenomenally low prices during the last year. These low prices cause not a little disheartenment in some channels of trade, although the movement of products continues active.

Speculation in breadstuffs has been depressed by the official report of wheat in farmer's hands, and on moderate sales wheat has declined 3½c, corn 3¼ and oats 2c. In pork products no change appears but in cotton a decline to 6.81, but receipts and exports for the week both exceed last year's.

In the great manufactures there is a general activity, especially in cottons, though print cloths and prints move less rapidly, but the demand for export goods is larger. In woolens the makers of overcoatings and cloaking are happy, and the movement of dress goods unusual for the season, while a stronger demand is seen for the higher worsteds and a singular concentration of men's wear demand upon cheviots. In knit goods the market favors buyers, but carpets are steady.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 240, as compared with totals of 256 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 245.

## CONDITION OF OHIO'S WHEAT CROP

**The Growing Plant Has Fared Badly and the Crop Promises Light.**

COLUMBUS, O., March 17.—(Special.)—The state board of agriculture has not attempted to prepare a crop bulletin since the first of the year. The information received shows that at the beginning of March Ohio wheat was in a deplorable condition, due to continued unfavorable conditions of weather from seeding time to that date. At that time it was difficult to see how Ohio wheat could yield half an average crop. The recent freezing weather with no snow to protect the wheat must have put it in an even worse condition, although no official information is at hand.

**Winter Wheat in Illinois.**

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 17.—Official information in regard to the condition of winter wheat throughout the state is not yet obtainable, but intelligent observers are of the opinion that the injury sustained by the recent blizzard is not as great as was at first supposed.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, March 23, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

| | March 22. | March 15. |
|---|---|---|
| U. S. 4's, coupons | 117 | 117 |
| U. S. 4's registered | 116 | 116 |
| U. S. 2's | 100 | 100 |
| Pac. 6's of '95 | 109 | 109 |

NEW YORK, March 19.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

| | |
|---|---|